

STAR BLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN 26p
PICTURES No.185



THE WARLORD OF LAAMA

**DON'T FORGET THIS
MONTH'S *OTHER***

**STAR
BLAZER**

FANTASY FICTION IN 26p
PICTURES No 104



On sale at your newsagent's *NOW!*

THE **WARLORD** *OF LAAMA*

ALIEN BEAM-SATTS ENCIRCLED A BARREN
PLANETOID IN THE MORGYN ARM OF THE
GALAXY . . . AND IN A MATTER OF MICRO-
SECONDS THE PLANETOID HAD GONE.



THE PLANETOID, MORGYN III, WAS UNINHABITED AND ITS OBLITERATION WOULD HAVE GONE UNNOTICED HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE TERRAN AUTOMATIC HYPER-TRANSMIT RELAY STATION SITUATED ON ITS SURFACE.



THE GALAC-SQUAD BATTLECRUISER, BRADDOCK, WAS ON MANOEUVRES IN THE MORGYN SYSTEM ...

BRIDGE CONTROL REPORTING — WE
HAVE HYPER-BEAM FAILURE ON
MORGYN III.



GENERAL LARZ, HEAD OF GALAC SQUAD, TERRA'S DEFENCE FORCE, WAS ON BOARD BRADDOCK.



HEAD FOR MORGYN, CAPTAIN.

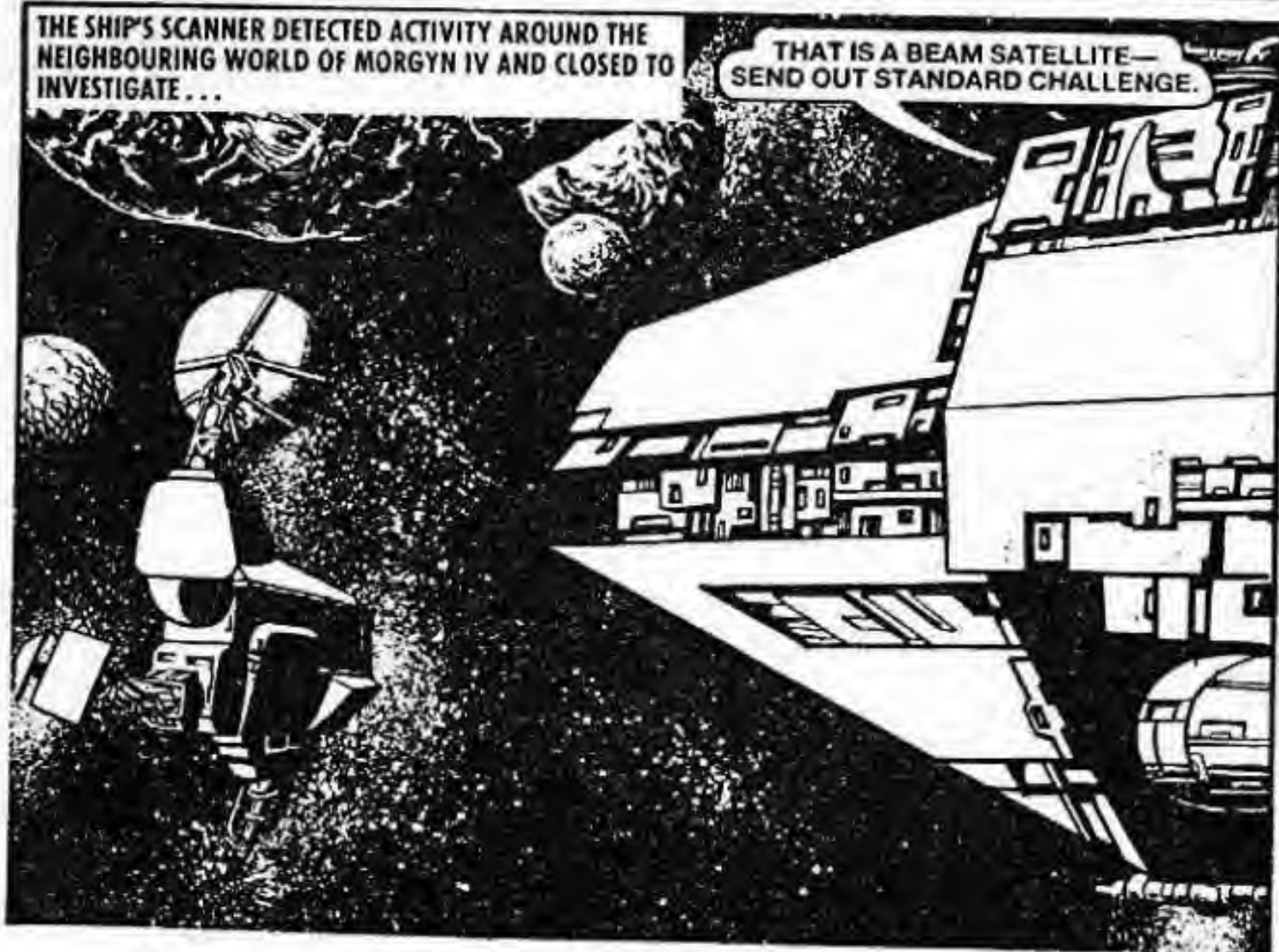
THAT'S THE SPACE WHERE MORGYN III SHOULD BE, SIR.

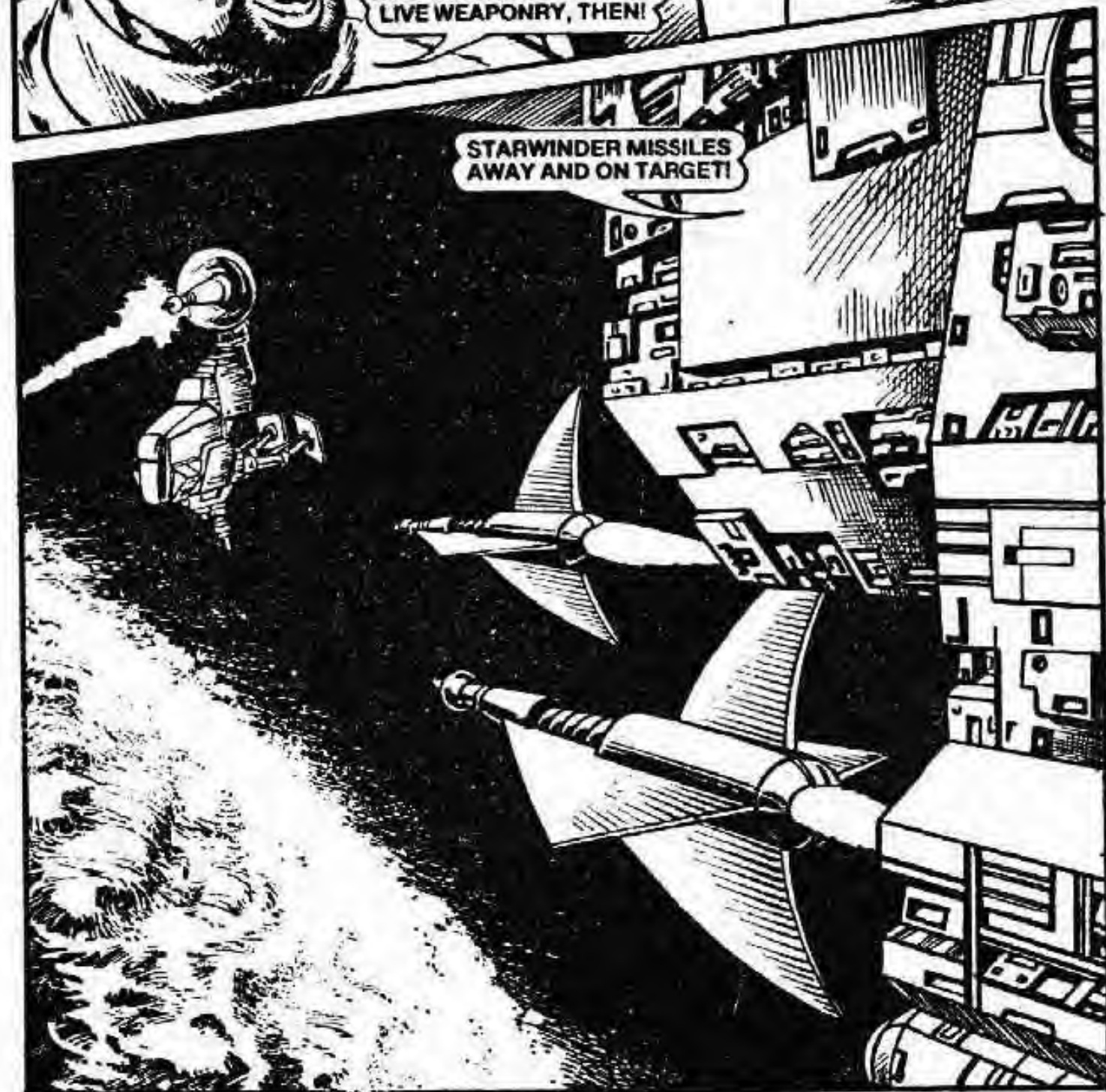


IT'S MISSING! IT CAN'T BE!

THE SHIP'S SCANNER DETECTED ACTIVITY AROUND THE NEIGHBOURING WORLD OF MORGYN IV AND CLOSED TO INVESTIGATE...

THAT IS A BEAM SATELLITE—
SEND OUT STANDARD CHALLENGE.





THE MISSILES REACHED THEIR TARGET WITH MICRO PRECISION, BUT—

JUPE! THEY'VE PASSED
STRAIGHT THROUGH.

MORGYN IV WENT THE SAME WAY AS ITS SISTER PLANETOID —
AND THE MEN OF THE BRADDOCK WERE LEFT AS SPECTATORS.

AN ENEMY WITHOUT PHYSICAL
SUBSTANCE, WHO CAN MAKE
PLANETS VANISH, CAN ONLY BE
DEFEATED BY A FIGHTING -
SCIENTIST. WE NEED HADRON
HALLEY!

GENERAL LARZ SWIFTLY ESTABLISHED AN EMERGENCY OPERATIONS CENTRE ON A TERRAN WORLD AND WAS SOON JOINED BY HADRON HALLEY, THE MOST EXPERIENCED OF THE FIGHTING-SCIENTISTS, AN ELITE BRANCH OF GALAC SQUAD.

WELL, HADRON. WHAT DOES FI-SCI MAKE OF THIS ONE?

I'VE GOT TO ADMIT WE'RE BAFFLED.



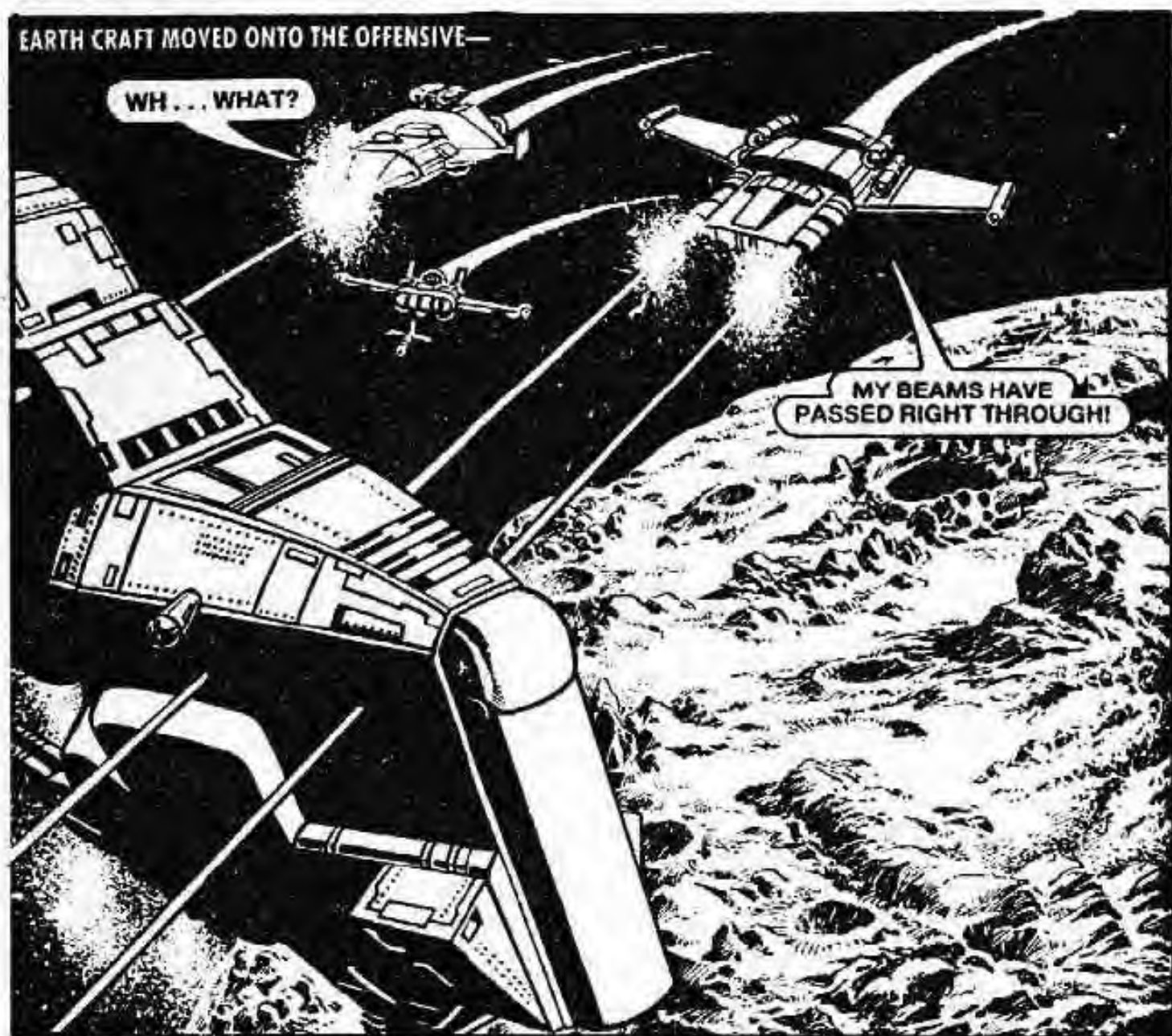
WE'RE LOSING PLANETS AT A RATE WHICH COULD UNBALANCE THE GRAVITATIONAL FORCES OF THIS SECTOR OF THE GALAXY.

AND BY MACHINES WITH NO SUBSTANCE.

WHAT PUZZLES ME IS THAT NO ENERGY IS RELEASED WHEN THE PLANETS ARE DESTROYED...

SAVE THE SCIENCE FOR LATER, HADRON. THAT ALARM MEANS WE'RE UNDER ATTACK.





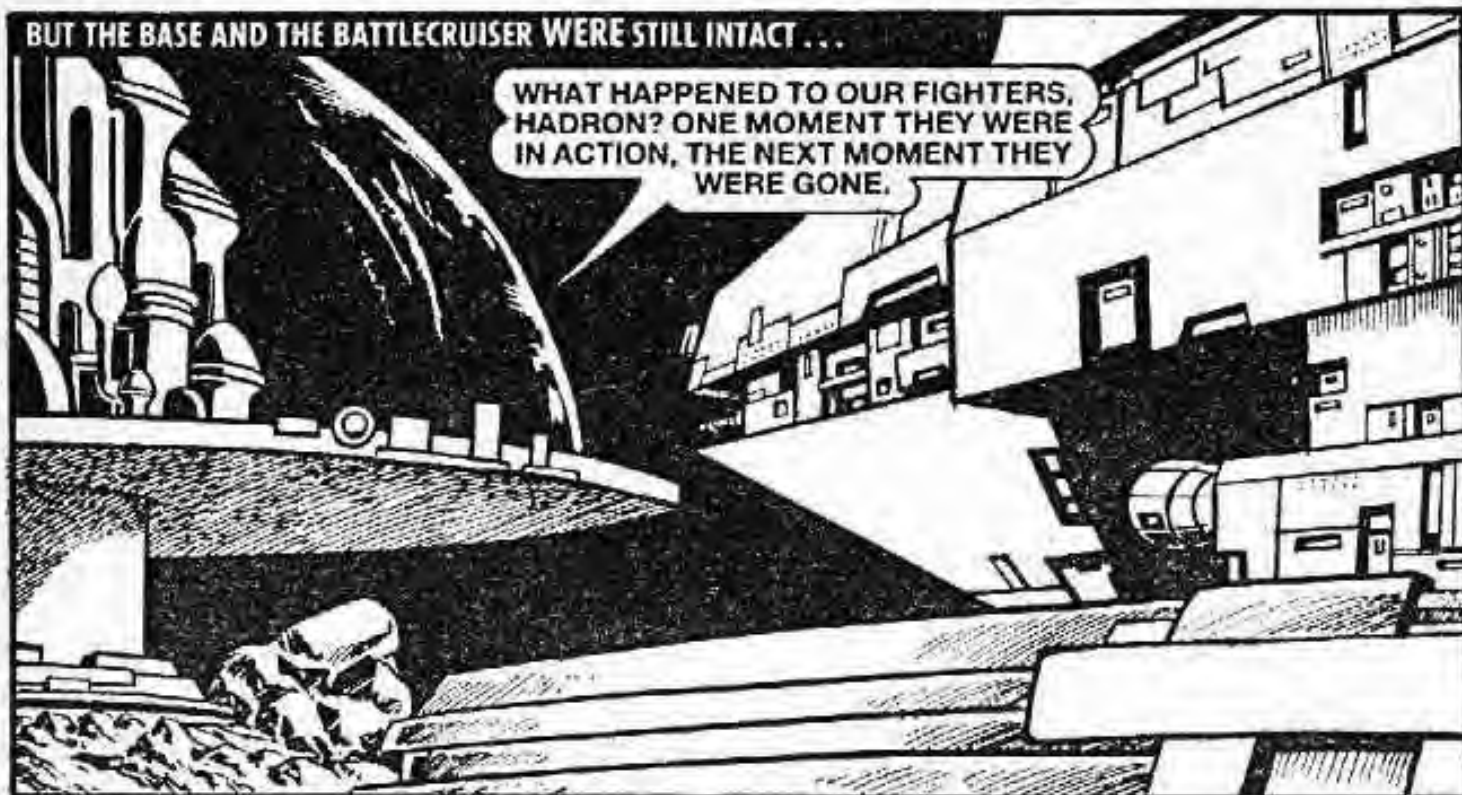


WE HAVE JUST LOST SOME OF OUR
FINEST MEN, BUT THE FIGHT WILL
GO ON. REPORT TO EARTH.



BUT THE BASE AND THE BATTLECRUISER WERE STILL INTACT ...

WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR FIGHTERS,
HADRON? ONE MOMENT THEY WERE
IN ACTION, THE NEXT MOMENT THEY
WERE GONE.





THIS PLANET HAS BEEN
TRANSPORTED, BUT WHETHER
IT'S TO A DIFFERENT PLACE, TIME
OR DIMENSION, I JUST DON'T
KNOW!

BEFORE HADRON COULD EXPAND ON HIS
THEORY, THE EARTHMEN BECAME AWARE
OF A NEW DANGER ...



JUPE! WE'RE ABOUT TO SMASH
INTO THAT OTHER PLANET!



ONLY AN EMERGENCY BLAST-OFF SAVED THE BRADDOCK AND MEN OF THE BASE.

FULL AHEAD ON MAIN DRIVE! WE
DON'T WANT TO END UP AS THE
MEAT IN A PLANETARY SANDWICH!

CRASH!!

MADE IT! NOW LET'S TAKE A CLOSE
LOOK AT ONE OF THOSE BEAM-SATTS ...





... IT MIGHT GIVE US A CLUE TO
WHERE WE ARE AND WHAT WE'RE
UP AGAINST.

BUT THEIR NEW SURROUNDINGS HAD YET
ANOTHER TRICK LEFT TO PLAY ON
THEM ...

THE BRADDOCK MADE A SUDDEN
CHANGE OF SPEED AND DIRECTION.

HELP! WHAT'S OUR
PILOT PLAYING AT?

WHY ARE WE HEADING AWAY
FROM THE BEAM-SATT?

I D-DON'T KNOW.

NEVER MIND THE INQUEST!
LOOK UP AHEAD!



BUT AT THE POINT OF IMPACT—





THE BRADDOCK'S MIGHTY DRIVE UNIT CANCELLED OUT THE VELOCITY CAUSED BY THE DIMENSION SHIFT, AND THE EARTHMEN WERE SOON ABLE TO SEE THE RESULT OF THE PLANET STEALING.

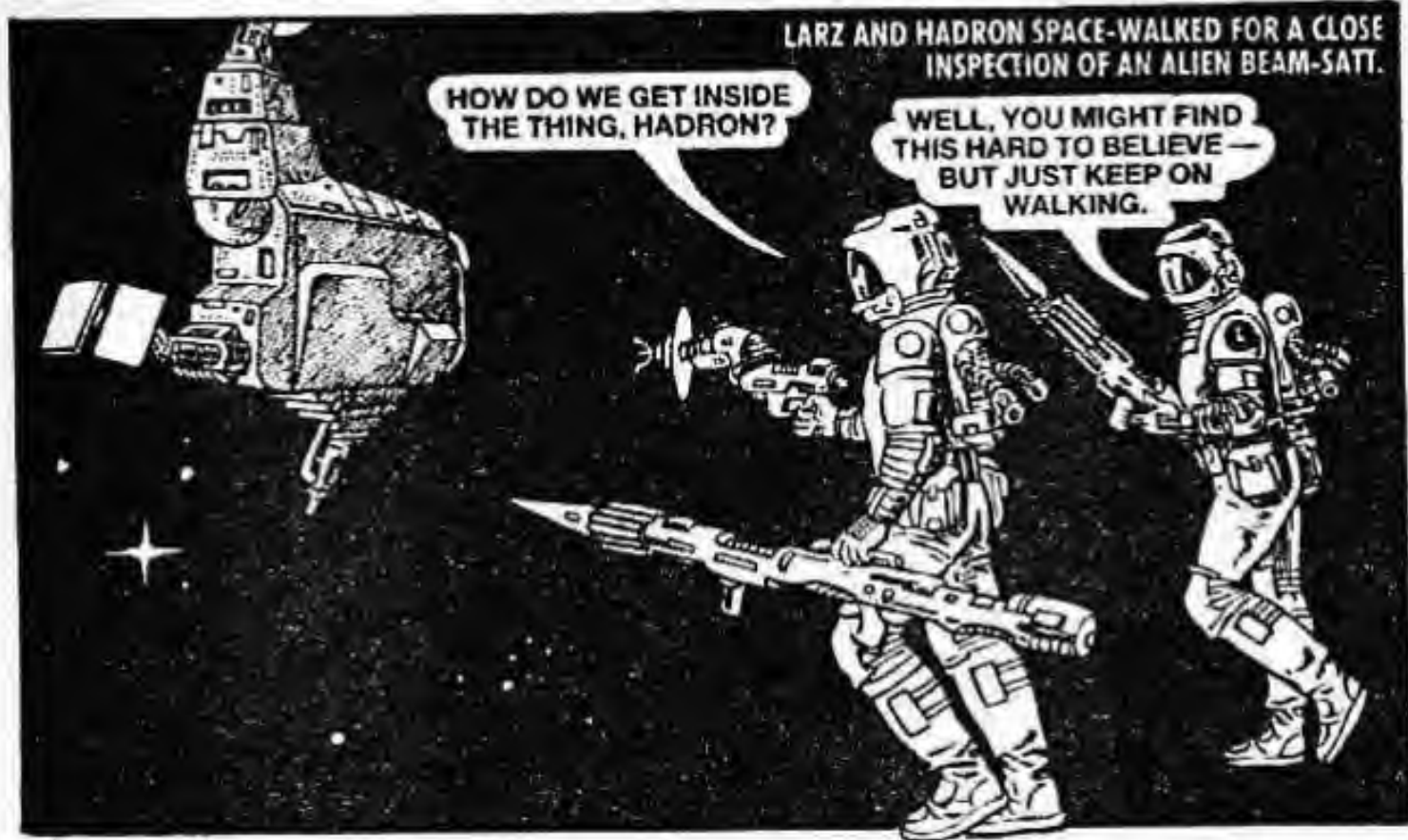


SO THAT'S IT? THEY, WHOEVER THEY ARE, SEEM TO BE BUILDING A NEW PLANET WITH ALL THE STOLEN BITS AND PIECES.

LARZ AND HADRON SPACE-WALKED FOR A CLOSE INSPECTION OF AN ALIEN BEAM-SATT.

HOW DO WE GET INSIDE THE THING, HADRON?

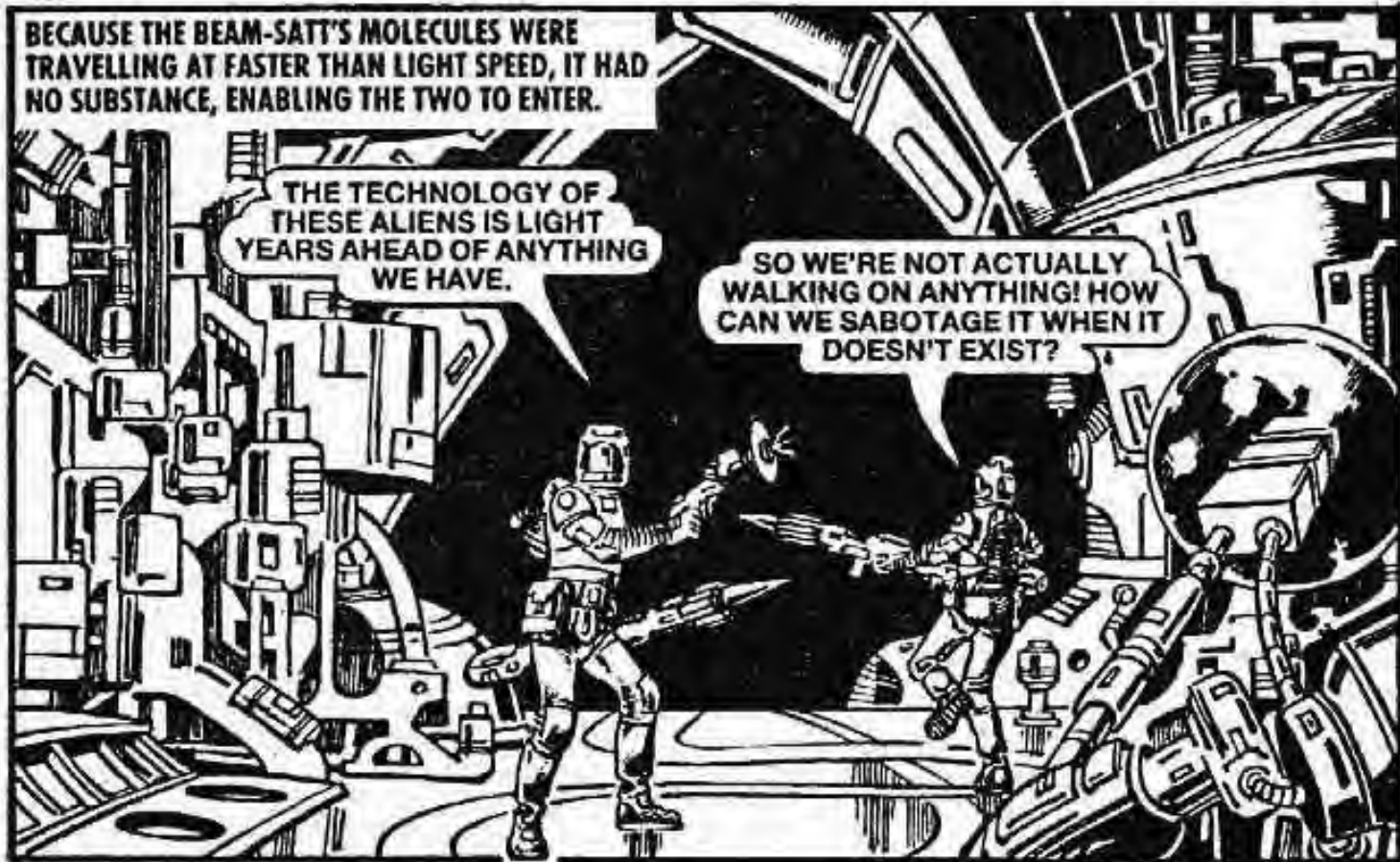
WELL, YOU MIGHT FIND THIS HARD TO BELIEVE — BUT JUST KEEP ON WALKING.



BECAUSE THE BEAM-SATT'S MOLECULES WERE TRAVELLING AT FASTER THAN LIGHT SPEED, IT HAD NO SUBSTANCE, ENABLING THE TWO TO ENTER.

THE TECHNOLOGY OF THESE ALIENS IS LIGHT YEARS AHEAD OF ANYTHING WE HAVE.

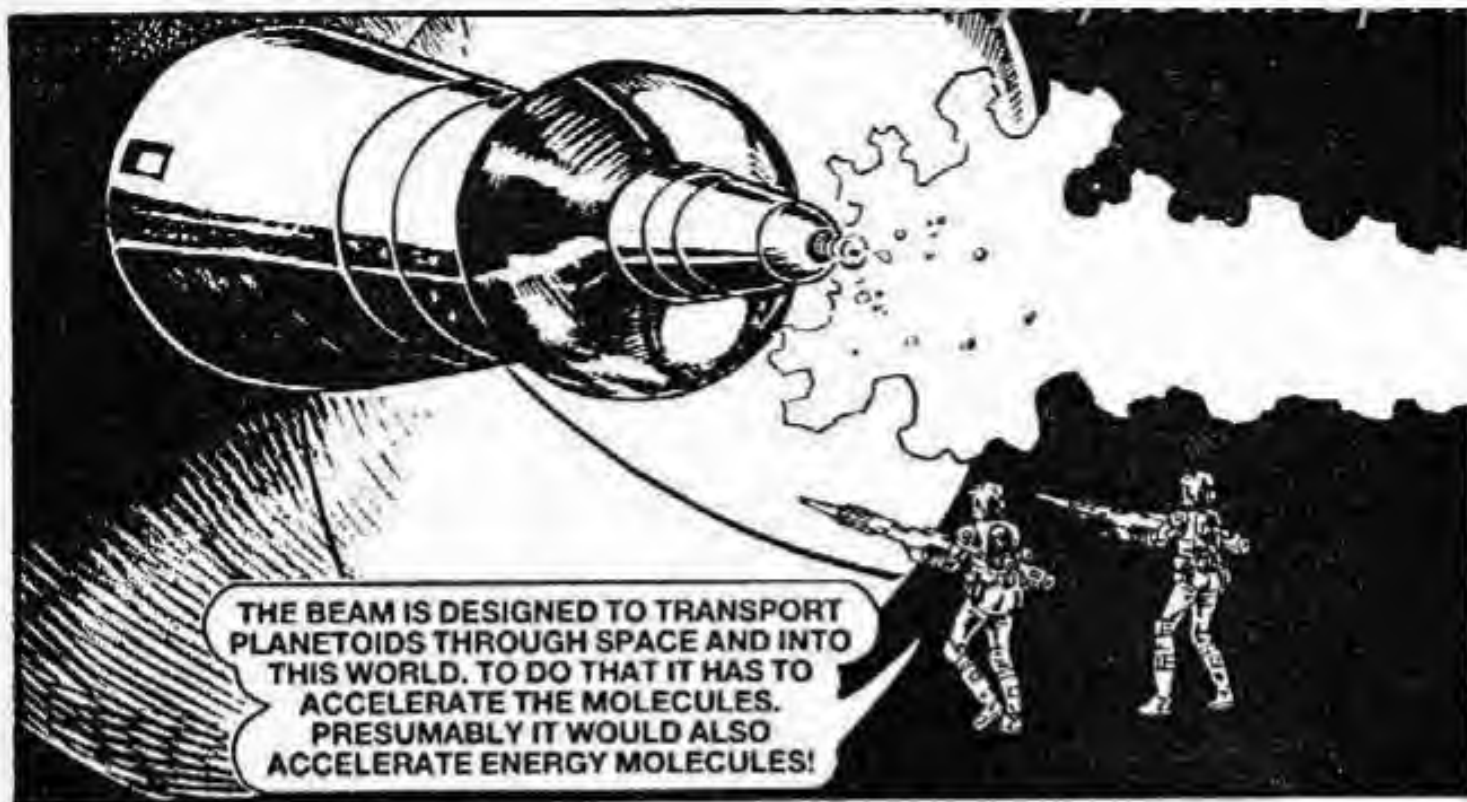
SO WE'RE NOT ACTUALLY WALKING ON ANYTHING! HOW CAN WE SABOTAGE IT WHEN IT DOESN'T EXIST?



IT EXISTS, BUT IS MOVING FASTER THAN US!

SO WE SLOW IT DOWN, OR WE SPEED UP?





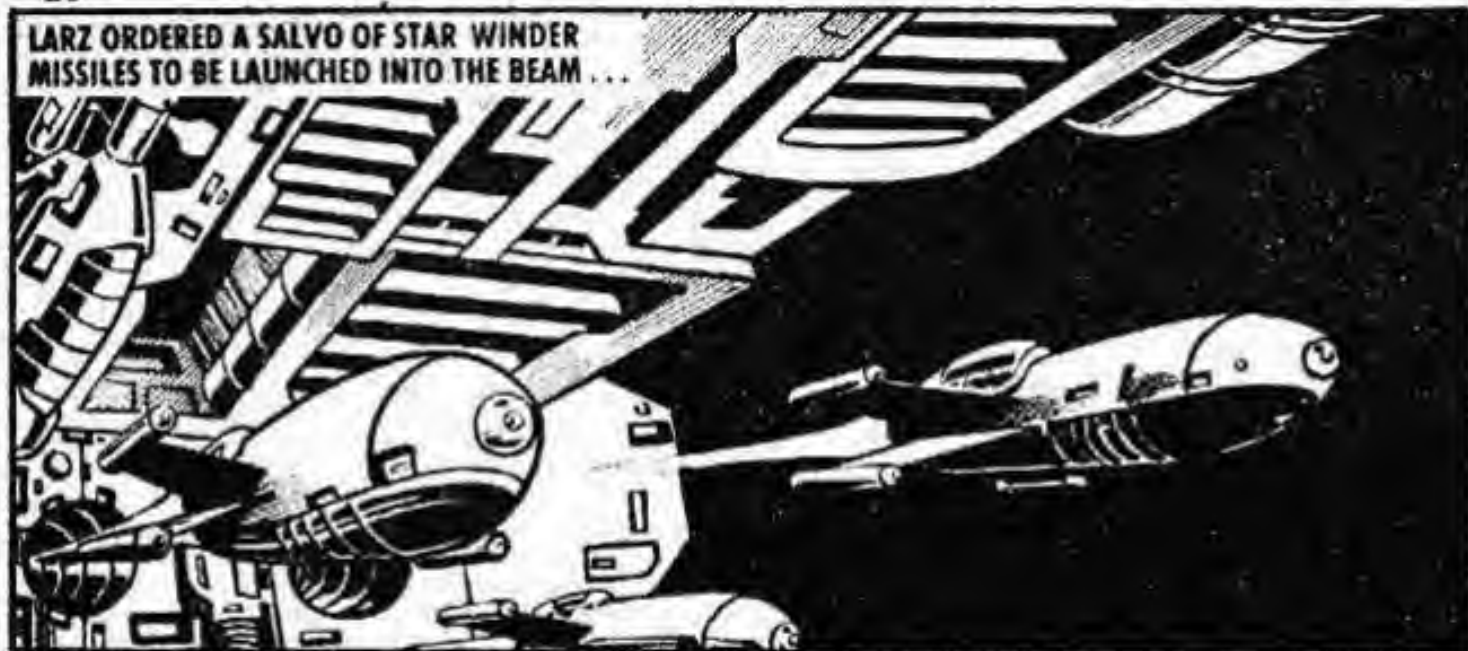
THE BEAM IS DESIGNED TO TRANSPORT
PLANETOIDS THROUGH SPACE AND INTO
THIS WORLD. TO DO THAT IT HAS TO
ACCELERATE THE MOLECULES.
PRESUMABLY IT WOULD ALSO
ACCELERATE ENERGY MOLECULES!

HADRON AND LARZ AIMED THEIR LASERS AT THE BEAM.



YES, IT'S WORKING! THE ENERGY IS
NOW AT THE SAME FREQUENCY AS
THE BEAM-SATTS.

LARZ ORDERED A SALVO OF STAR WINDER MISSILES TO BE LAUNCHED INTO THE BEAM ...



... AND THEY WERE INSTANTLY ACCELERATED INTO THE BEAM-SATTS — WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS.



WITHOUT THE INFLUENCE
OF THE BEAM-SATTS, THE
PLANETOIDS SLOWED AND
BEGAN TO BREAK UP.

CRACK!



THAT SHOULD MAKE OUR
ENEMY SHOW THEIR FACES
— AND WHEN THEY DO,
WE'RE READY FOR THEM.



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE ALIENS TO SHOW THEMSELVES
IN THE FORM OF A COMMAND CENTRE.

PREPARE TO
ENGAGE THE ENEMY!



ON BOARD THE BRADDOCK —

EASE OFF, GENERAL, OUR
WEAPONS WON'T BE EFFECTIVE
UNTIL I'VE BUILT OUR OWN
COMPATIBILITY BEAM
PROJECTOR.

W-WHAT THE BLAZES ...?

BUT THE ALIENS HAD BEEN
PREPARING TO ATTACK THE
EARTHMEN, AND THEY
EXPLOITED THE DIMENSION
INCOMPATIBILITY.



STALEMATE, WE CAN'T
HIT THEM, AND THEY
MUST HAVE THE SAME
PROBLEM.

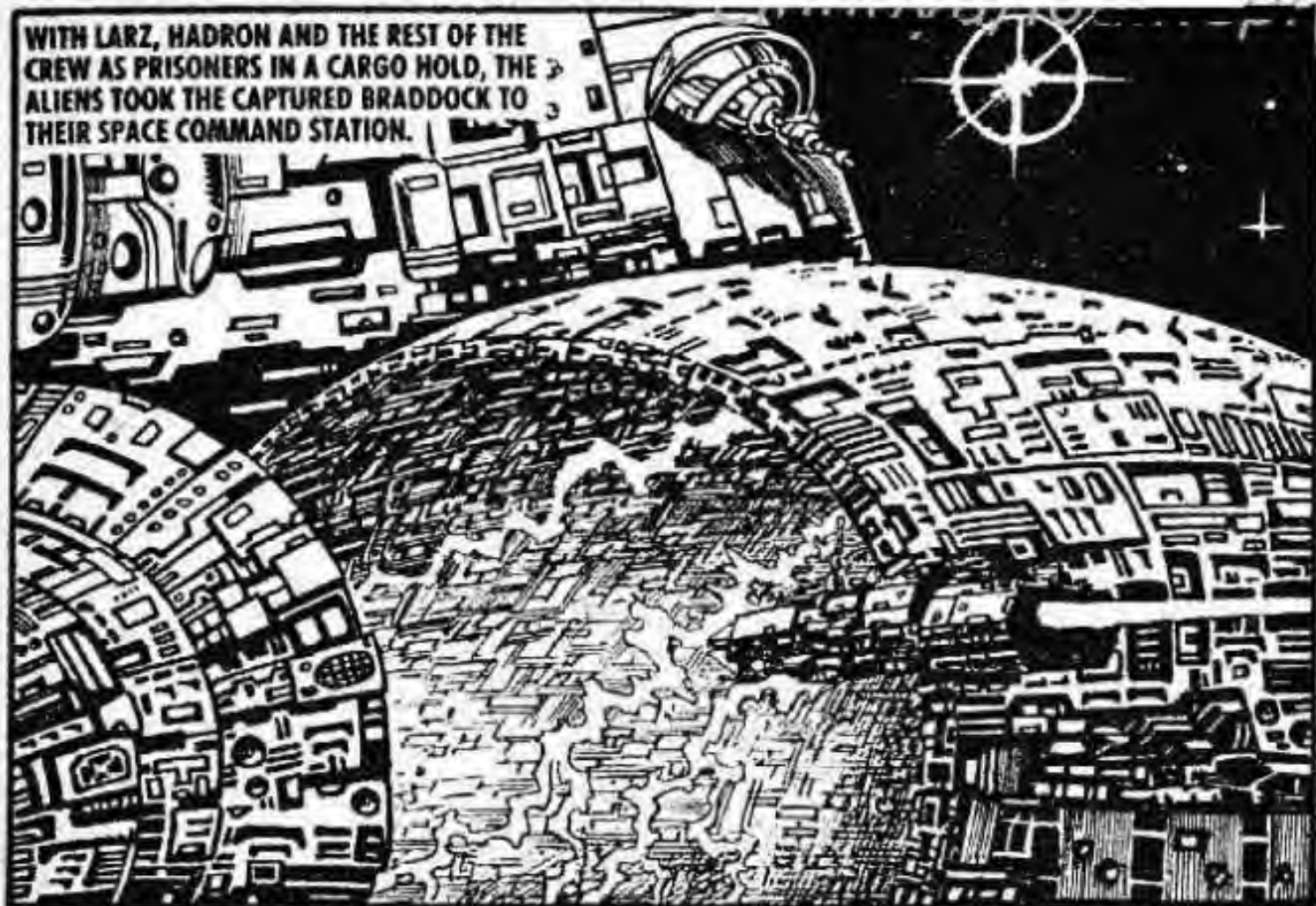


BUT LARZ WAS WRONG —

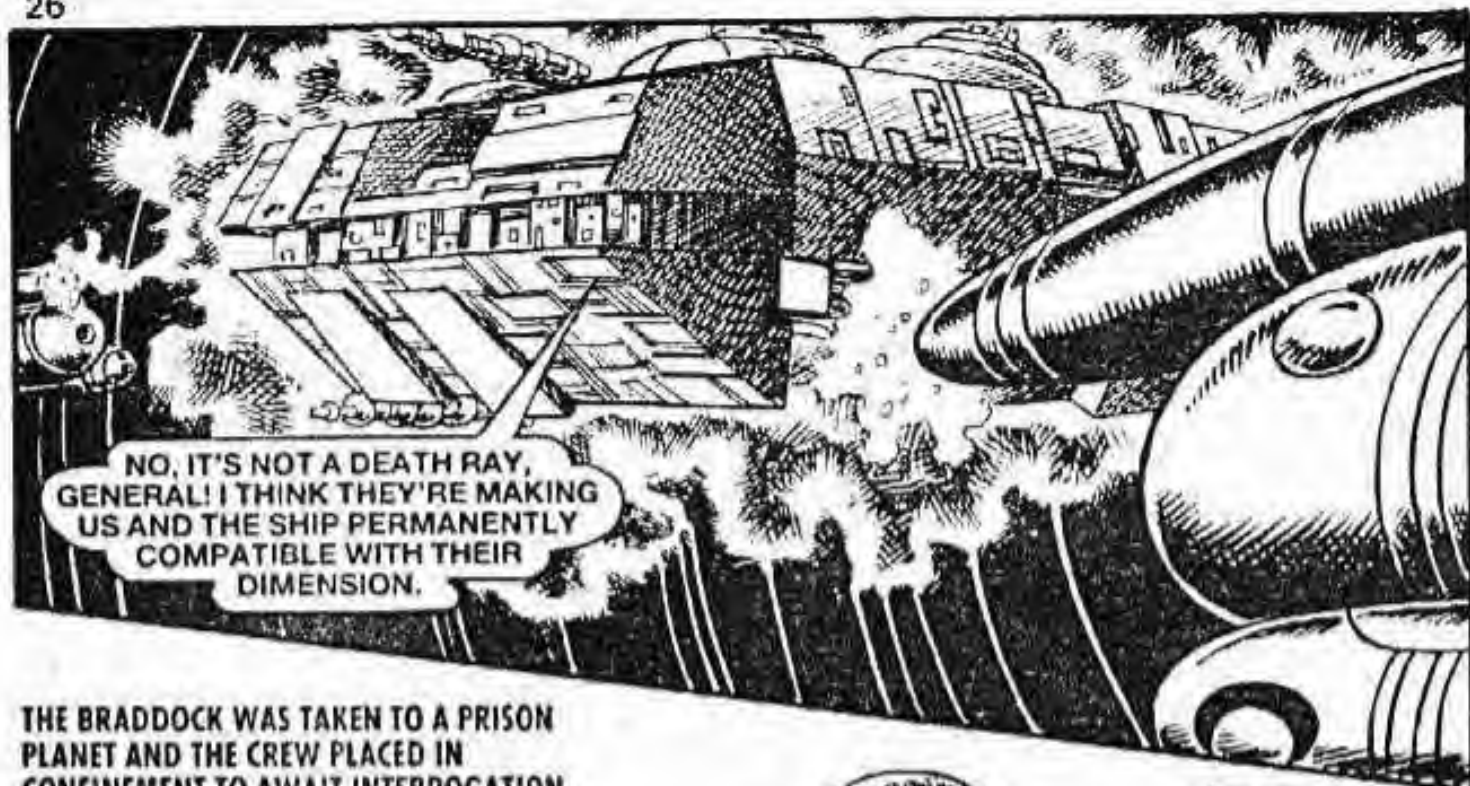
ARRRRRRRGH!



WITH LARZ, HADRON AND THE REST OF THE CREW AS PRISONERS IN A CARGO HOLD, THE ALIENS TOOK THE CAPTURED BRADDOCK TO THEIR SPACE COMMAND STATION.



IT LOOKS LIKE THEY
MEAN TO
EXECUTE US WITHOUT
A TRIAL.



NO, IT'S NOT A DEATH RAY, GENERAL! I THINK THEY'RE MAKING US AND THE SHIP PERMANENTLY COMPATIBLE WITH THEIR DIMENSION.

THE BRADDOCK WAS TAKEN TO A PRISON PLANET AND THE CREW PLACED IN CONFINEMENT TO AWAIT INTERROGATION.

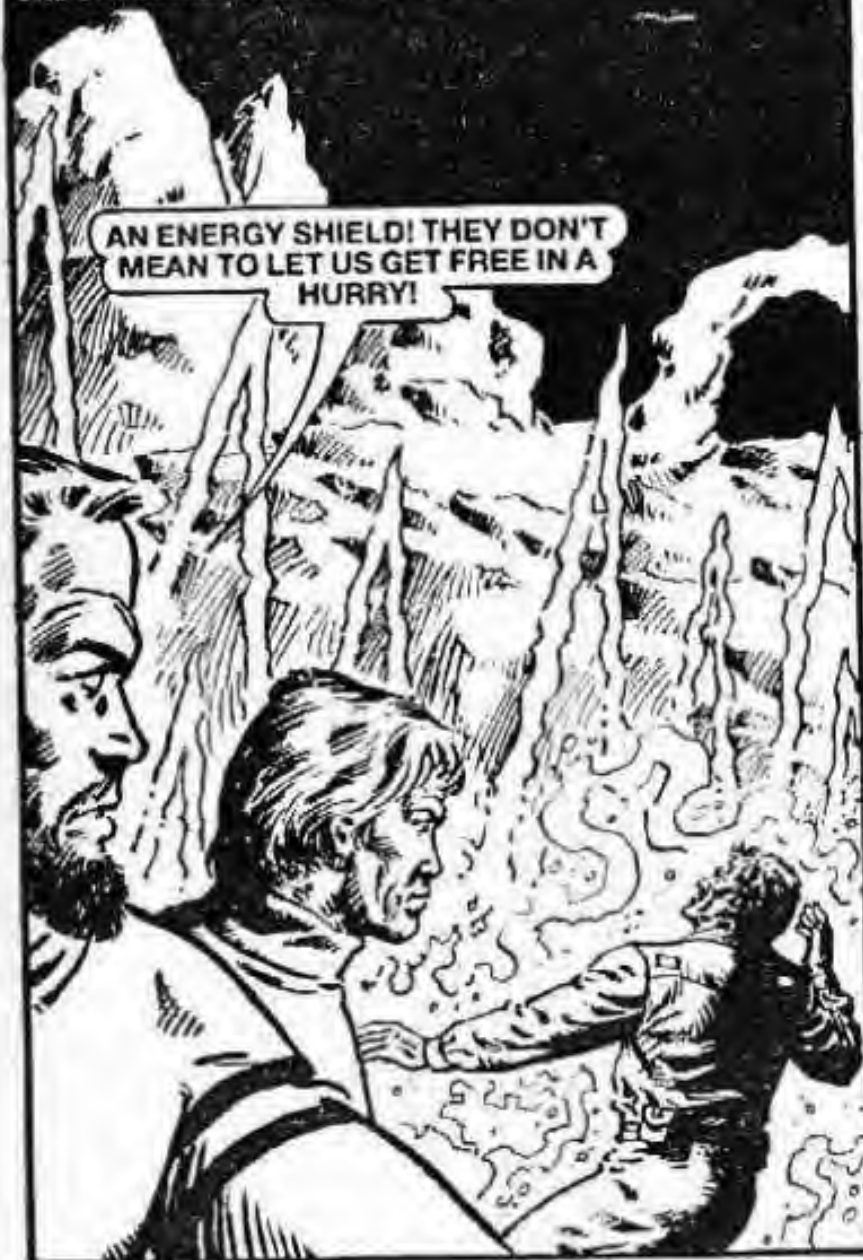


IF WE HADN'T DESTROYED THEIR BEAM-SATTS, THE ALIENS WOULD HAVE SHIFTED THE STOLEN PLANETOIDS ENTIRELY INTO THEIR DIMENSION — BUT WHY?





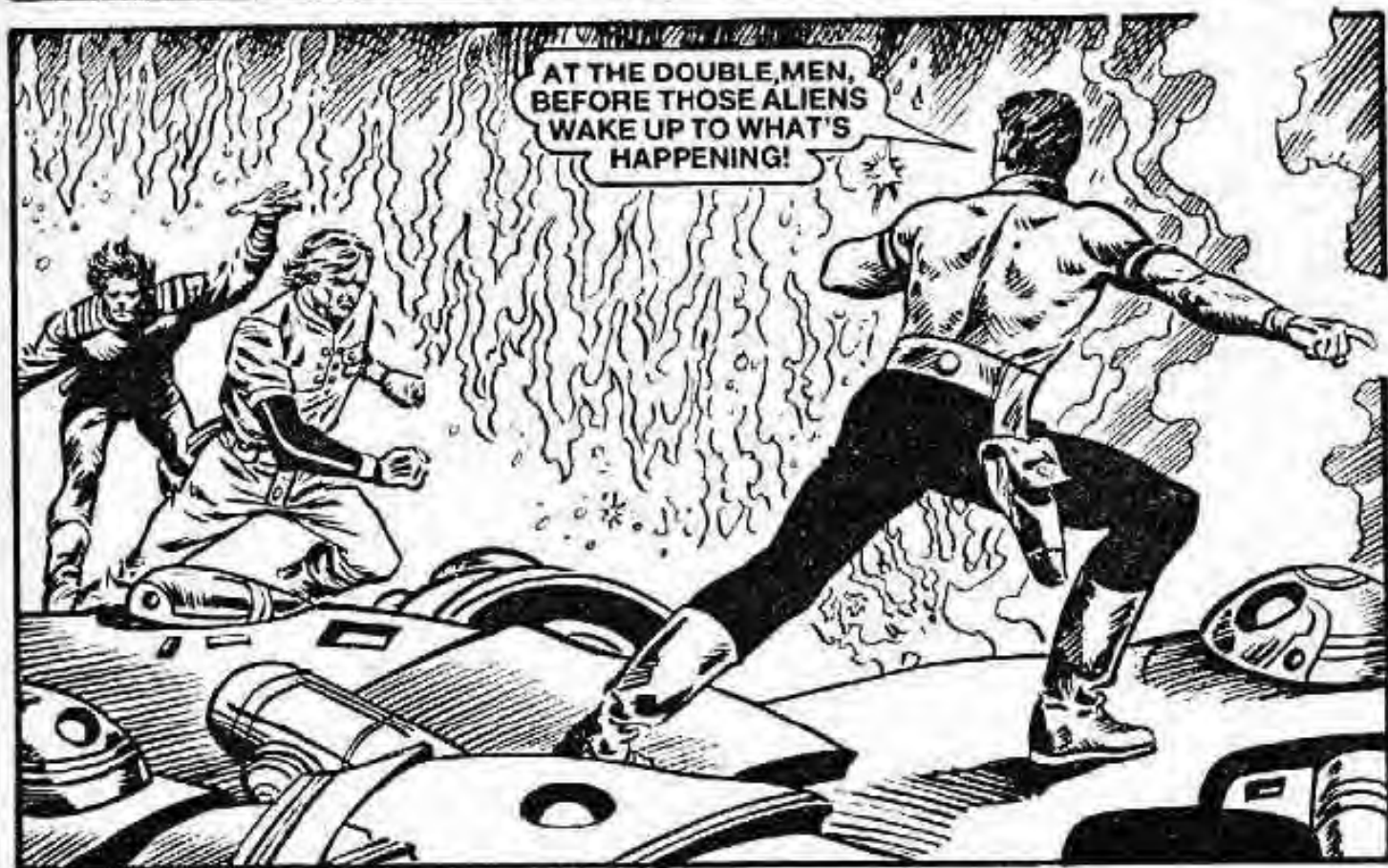
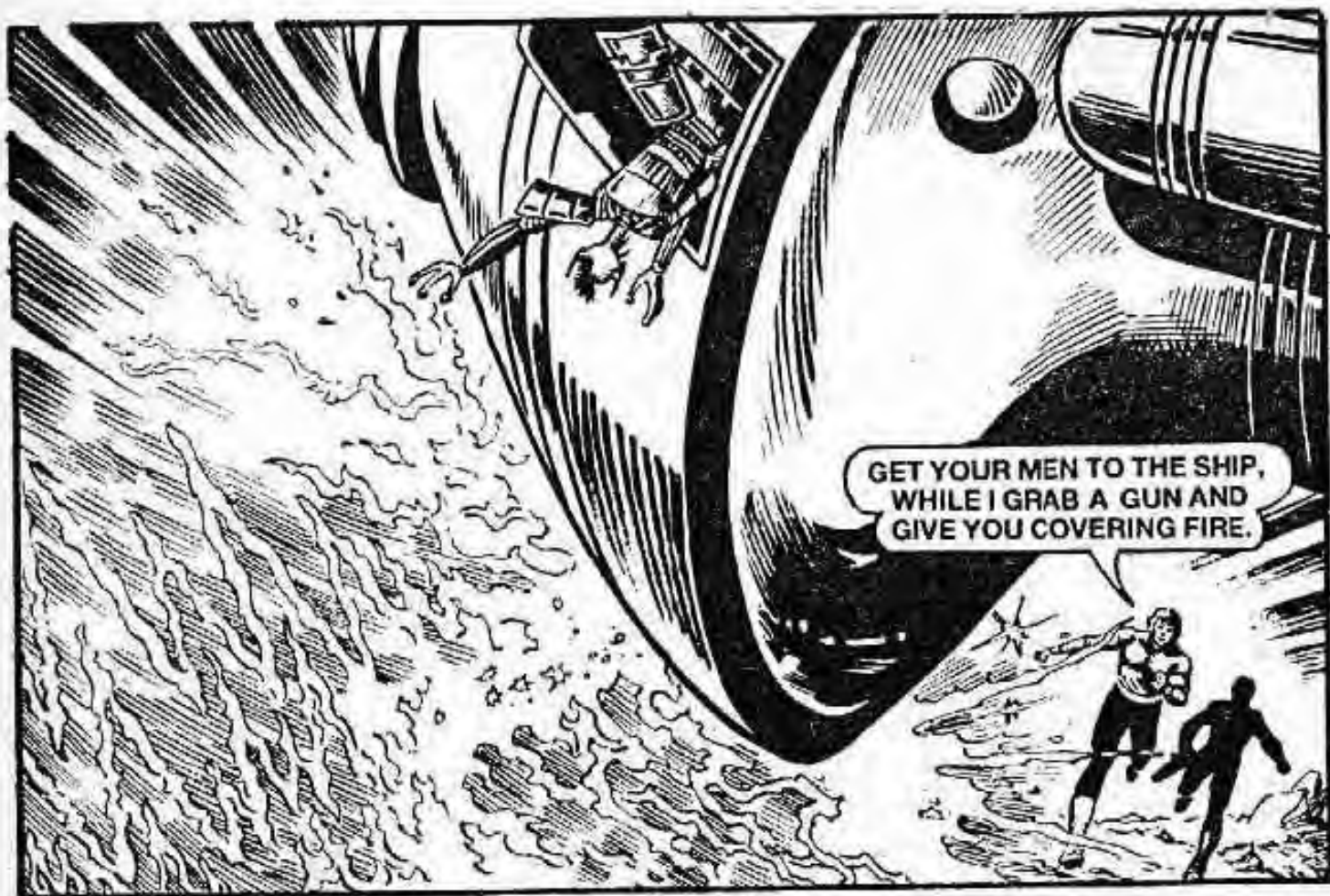
ONE OF THE MEN MADE A RUN FOR IT—



THEN FATE CAME TO THE RESCUE...








MOST OF THE ALIENS WERE DAZED FROM THE SHOCK WAVE OF THE METEOR'S IMPACT, BUT SOME WERE ALERT ENOUGH TO TRY AND STOP THE BREAKOUT.

GET BACK IN YOUR BUNKER!

GENERAL LARZ REGAINED HIS SHIP AND RECOVERED HIS REARGUARD WITH A TELEPORT BEAM.

WELL DONE, GENERAL, WE'RE NOW BACK IN THE FIGHT WITH A FULLY OPERATIONAL BATTLECRUISER.

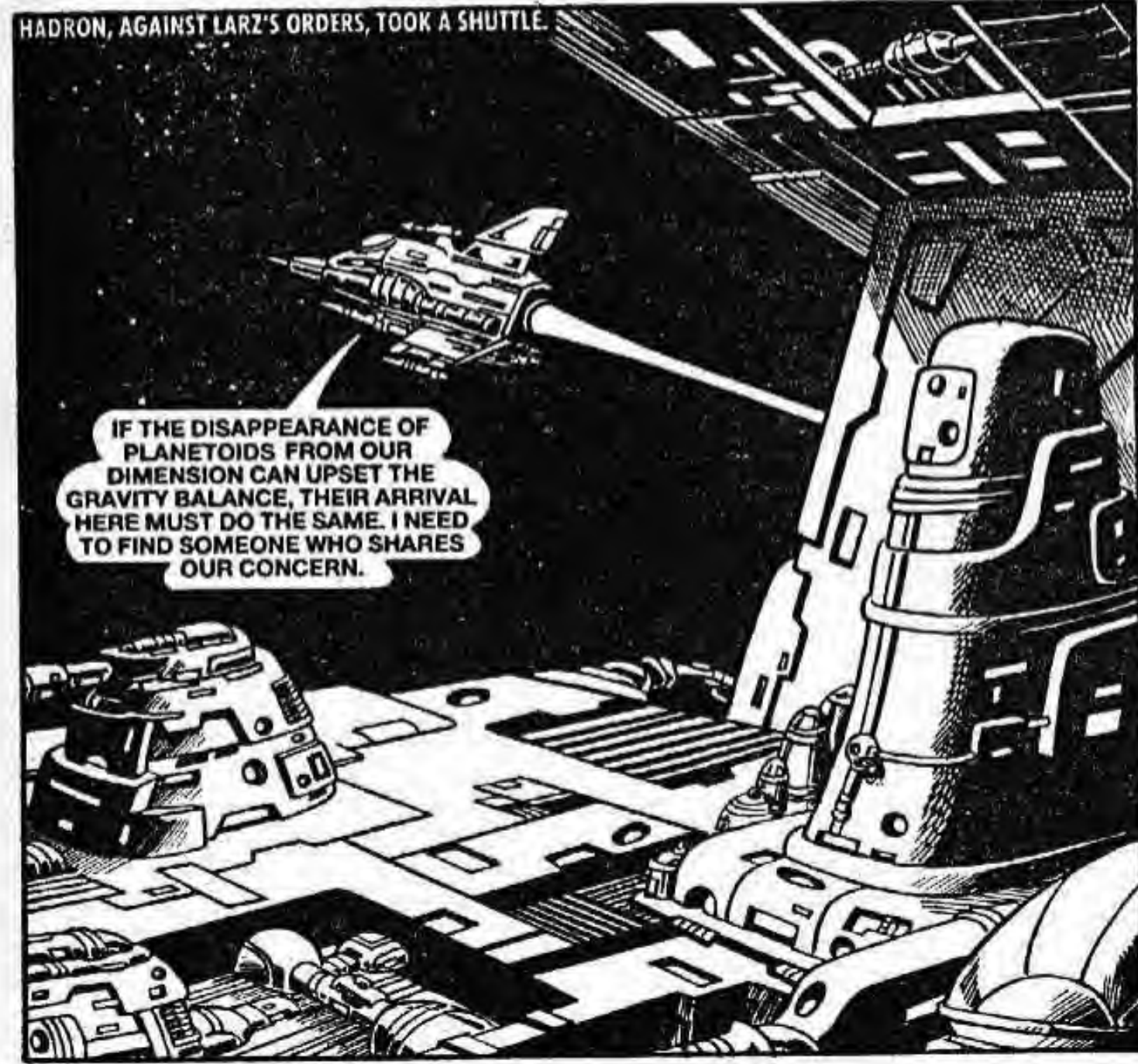


A black and white comic book panel showing two men in a control room. The man on the left has curly hair and a beard, looking towards the right. The man on the right is older, with a beard and mustache, looking towards the left. They are both wearing collared uniforms. In the background, there are large, oval-shaped windows or portholes.

I'VE ORDERED A COURSE TO TAKE US BACK
FOR ANOTHER CRACK AT THOSE ALIENS
WHERE WE ENTERED THIS
DIMENSION.

WHAT ABOUT OTHER ALIENS IN THIS
AREA? THEY CAN'T ALL BE HOSTILE!

HADRON, AGAINST LARZ'S ORDERS, TOOK A SHUTTLE.

A black and white comic book panel showing a large, complex space station or mothership. A shuttle is seen flying away from the station, leaving a long, bright trail of light behind it. The station has various mechanical details, pipes, and structural elements. In the foreground, there's a large, cylindrical mechanical component, possibly a part of the station's machinery or a weapon.

IF THE DISAPPEARANCE OF
PLANETOIDS FROM OUR
DIMENSION CAN UPSET THE
GRAVITY BALANCE, THEIR ARRIVAL
HERE MUST DO THE SAME. I NEED
TO FIND SOMEONE WHO SHARES
OUR CONCERN.

AS HADRON SEARCHED FOR CIVILISED LIFE, LARZ JOINED BATTLE WITH THE ALIEN ENEMY.

STAND BY TO DEPLOY
GALAC SQUAD COMMANDOS.

LARZ KNEW THE ALIEN BATTLE STATION WAS MORE HEAVILY ARMED THAN HIS SHIP, SO HE SENT IN HIS COMMANDOS TO SOFTEN UP THE TARGET.


OK, LET'S GO
GALAC SQUAD!

THEIR PERSONAL FORCESUITS KEPT THE COMMANDOS SAFE.

THEY'RE USING LASERS! GIVE THEM A TASTE OF FIREFLY GRENADES.

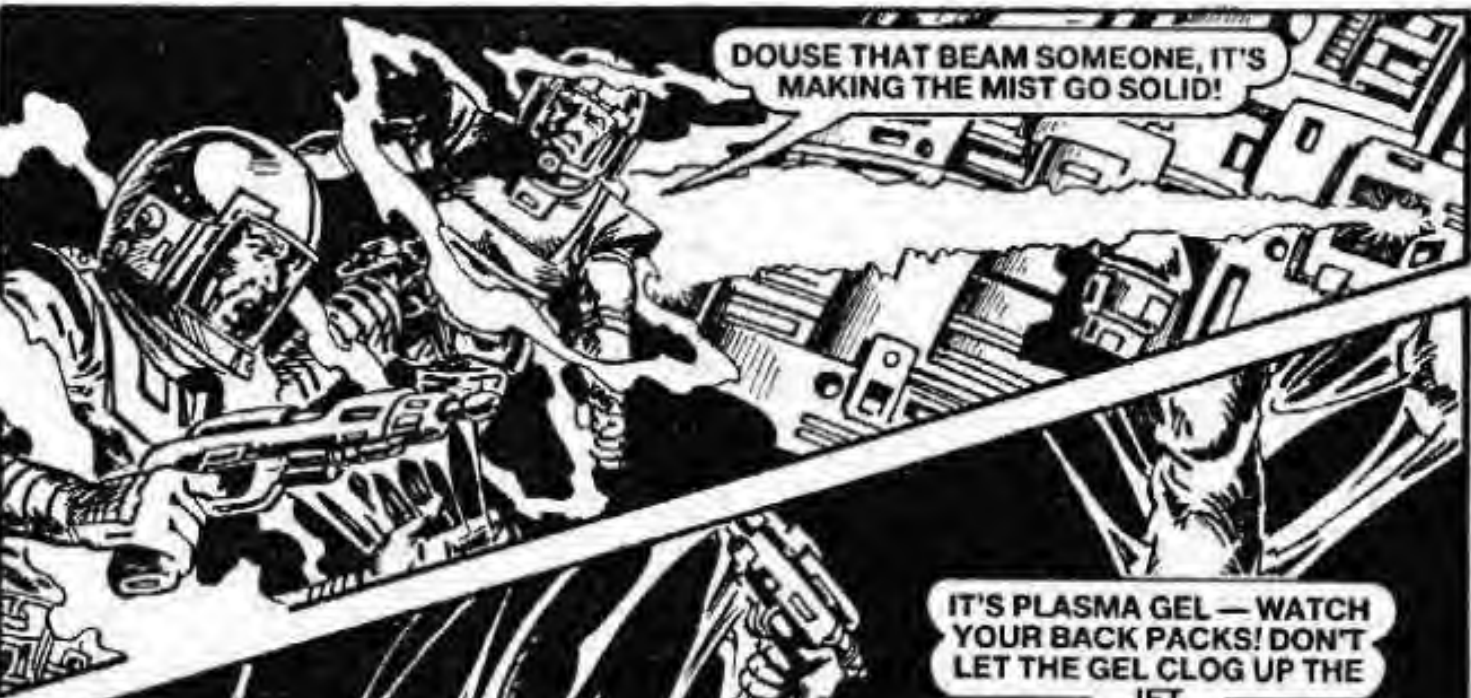
FIREFLY GRENADES WERE ATTRACTED BY LIGHT AND HOMED IN ON ITS SOURCE.

WITHOUT ELECTRONIC EYES AND EARS, THE ALIENS WILL BE NO MATCH FOR THE BRADDOCK.




WATCH OUT
FOR THAT MIST.

OUR PRESSURE SUITS SEEM PROOF
AGAINST IT, WHATEVER IT IS.



DOUSE THAT BEAM SOMEONE, IT'S
MAKING THE MIST GO SOLID!



IT'S PLASMA GEL — WATCH
YOUR BACK PACKS! DON'T
LET THE GEL CLOG UP THE
JET.

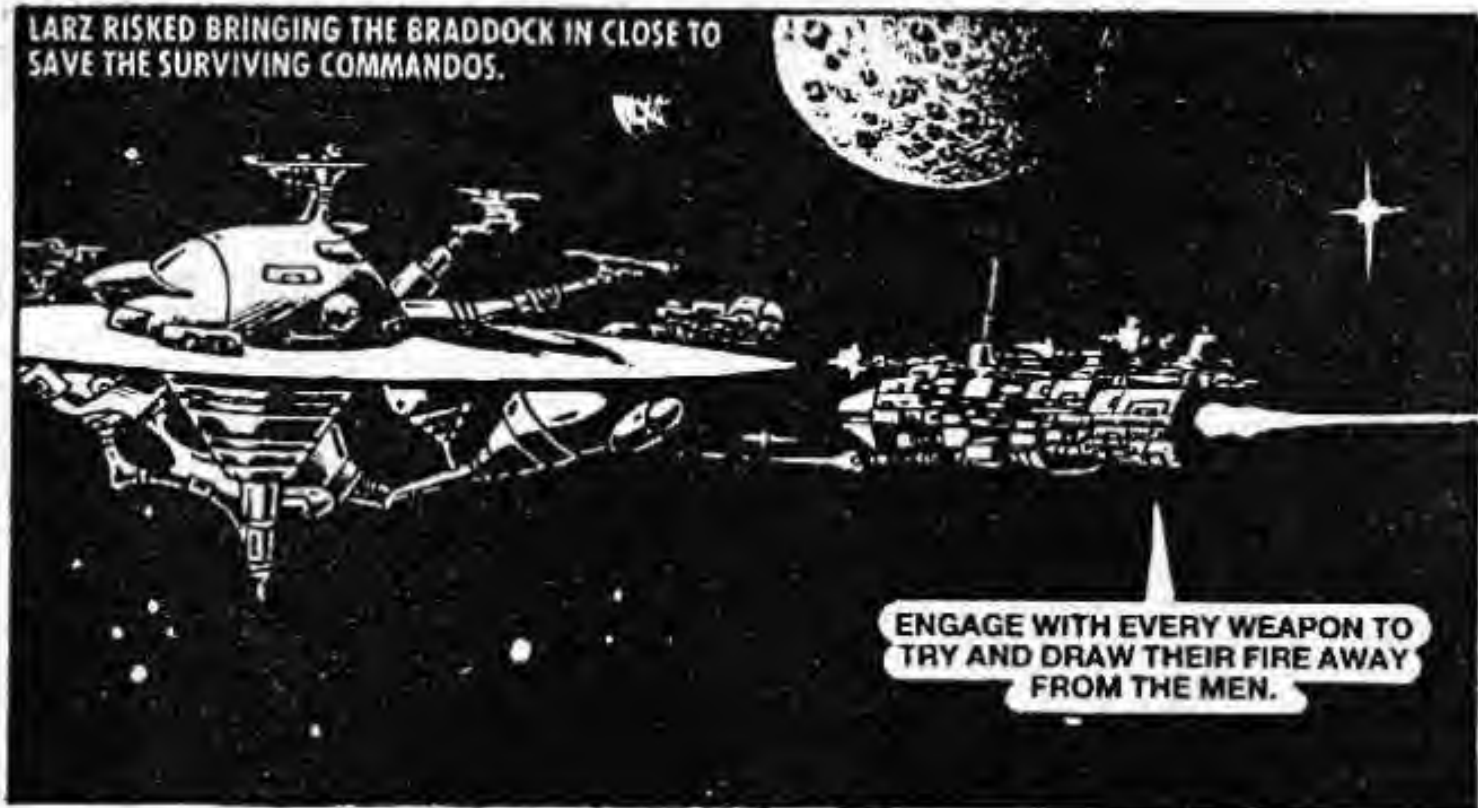
BUT THE WARNING CAME TOO LATE FOR SOME ...

AAARGH!

WHOOOF!



LARZ RISKED BRINGING THE BRADDOCK IN CLOSE TO
SAVE THE SURVIVING COMMANDOS.



ENGAGE WITH EVERY WEAPON TO
TRY AND DRAW THEIR FIRE AWAY
FROM THE MEN.




HURRY IT ALONG! THE
BRADDOCK CAN'T
STAND MUCH MORE OF
THE HAMMERING SHE'S
GETTING.



THEY HAVE
HAD ENOUGH!

THEY HAVE NO HOME IN THIS
DIMENSION TO RUN TO. WE WILL
TRACK THEIR EVERY MOVE AS WE
PREPARE A PURSUIT FORCE.

ON BOARD THE
BRADDOCK—



NEXT TIME WE WON'T HAVE
SURPRISE ON OUR SIDE.
HADRON WAS RIGHT — WE
SHOULD HAVE LOOKED FOR
ALLIES IN THIS DIMENSION!

MEANWHILE, HADRON HAD TRACED ELECTRO-MAGNETIC EMISSIONS FROM A NEARBY PLANET AND DISCOVERED THE CITY OF THEIR SOURCE.

WHERE THERE'S TRANSMIT WAVE ACTIVITY, THERE'S CIVILISATION. I ONLY HOPE MY AUTO-TRANSLATOR UNIT WORKS.



HADRON ENTERED THE CITY—

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF THE
WARLORD OF LAAMA, STRANGER?

I HAVE AN URGENT MESSAGE
FOR YOUR MEN OF SCIENCE.

THANKFULLY, HADRON'S TRANSLATOR PACK WORKED.

HADRON EXPLAINED THE DANGER.

... AND SO I ASK FOR YOUR
HELP IN STOPPING THESE
ALIENS WHO ARE
ENDANGERING NOT ONLY
OUR WORLD, BUT YOURS.

OUR COUNCIL WILL
CONSIDER YOUR
REQUEST. IN THE
MEANTIME PLEASE
ENJOY OUR GARDENS.

THANK YOU FOR LISTENING ...
I HOPE YOU AGREE TO HELP!




HADRON ACTIVATED HIS PERSONAL POWER PACK AND TURNED THE SPAR INTO AN ENERGISED LANCE. HE WAS PROTECTED FROM THE ENERGY BY AN INSULATION GAUNTLET.

IT DOESN'T DO TO CROSS SWORDS WITH A FIGHTING-SCIENTIST.

NOW TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN MY SHIP.

HE SOON FOUND IT — IN A HUGE CAVE.




JUPE! THEY'RE RUNNING A
COMPLETE ANALYSIS OF THE
SHIP'S SYSTEMS.



WOWEE! SOMEBODY HAS
SPOTTED ME!

THWUMP



I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET A
DIRECT DATA LINK TO MY SHIP'S
COMPUTER...

INSIDE THE SHUTTLE, HADRON'S
LINK ACTIVATED THE COMPUTER.

ARGH! THE SHIP FIGHTS BY ITSELF!



BUT THE WARLORD RETALIATED BY
CLOSING THE HANGAR DOOR.

CURSES! THE HANGAR DOOR'S CUT OFF
MY DATA-LINK. I NEED TO FIND ANOTHER
WAY TO REACH MY SHIP.



HADRON ENTERED A CAVE—

THE WHOLE PLACE IS CARVED OUT LIKE A HONEYCOMB! MY SHIP COULD BE DOWN ANY ONE OF THESE PASSAGES.



HADRON HEARD THE HUM OF POWERFUL EQUIPMENT AND TRACED THE SOURCE OF THE SOUND ...



JUPE! WHAT A PRIZE IDIOT I'VE BEEN. I'VE COME ASKING FOR HELP FROM THE VERY PEOPLE WHO ARE MASTERMINDING THE STEALING OF OUR PLANETOIDS!



HADRON WAS DETERMINED TO ENTER THE CHAMBER ANY WAY HE COULD.

JUST MY LUCK TO FIND THE
ENEMY'S OPERATIONS CENTRE
AND NOT HAVE AN OUNCE OF
EXPLOSIVE ON ME...


THUMP

HADRON QUICKLY DONNED THE
UNIFORM.

... BUT FI-SCI CAN FIGHT AS EFFECTIVELY WITH
BRAINS AS THEY CAN WITH MUSCLE.

HADRON'S HIGHLY TRAINED
SCIENTIFIC BRAIN ENABLED
HIM TO FIND THE WEAK
LINK IN THE ALIEN'S
OPERATION.

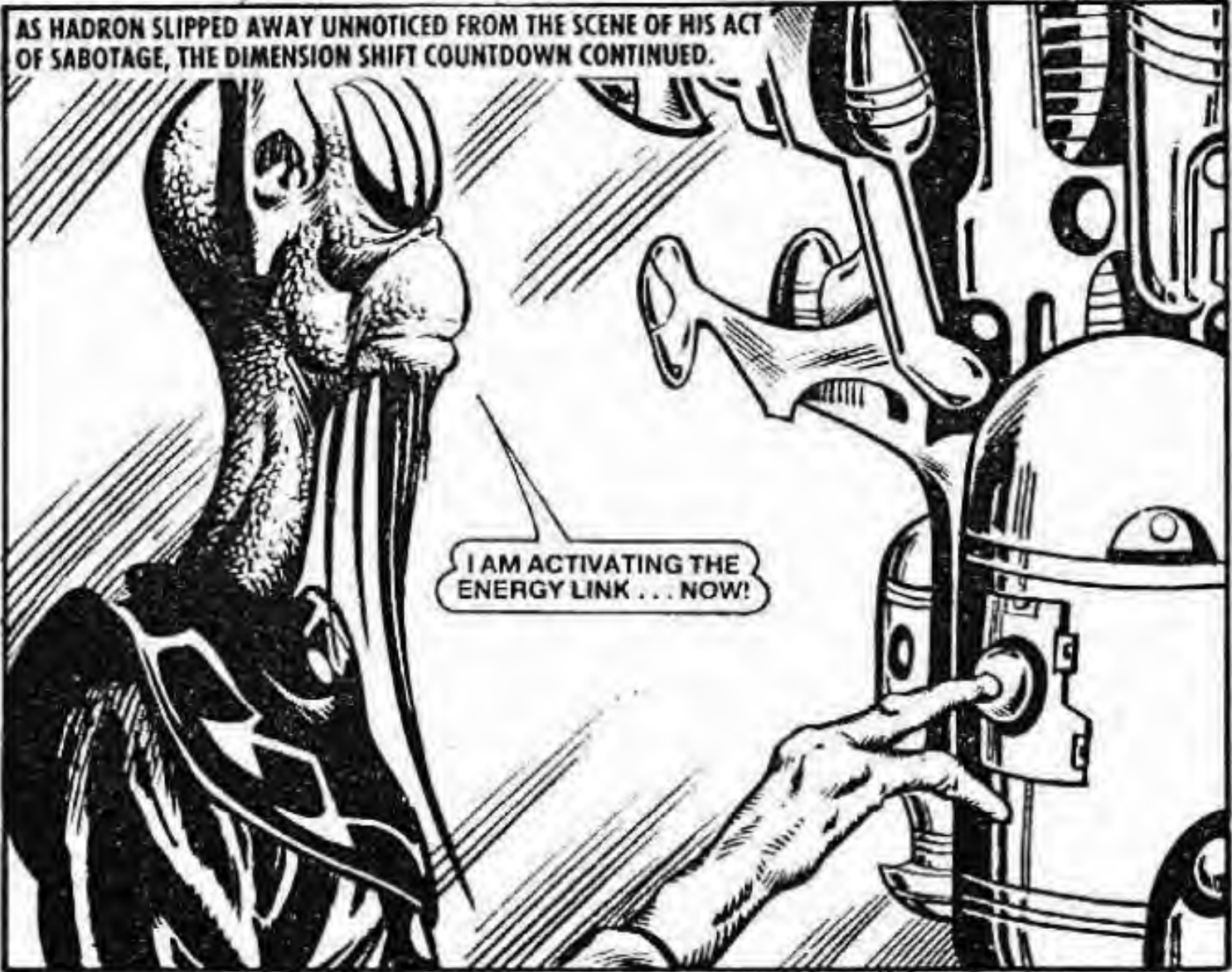
SO, THE ENERGY FOR THE
DIMENSION SHIFT COMES
VIA A LINK WITH A DISTANT
GIANT STAR.



LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE
ENERGY LINK IS REFOCUSSED ON THE
SUN OF THE LAAMA SYSTEM.

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of a character's face and hands. The character is wearing a light-colored, possibly metallic, suit. Their hands are positioned on a complex control panel with various buttons, switches, and a small screen. The background is dark and filled with mechanical details.

AS HADRON SLIPPED AWAY UNNOTICED FROM THE SCENE OF HIS ACT
OF SABOTAGE, THE DIMENSION SHIFT COUNTDOWN CONTINUED.



I AM ACTIVATING THE
ENERGY LINK ... NOW!

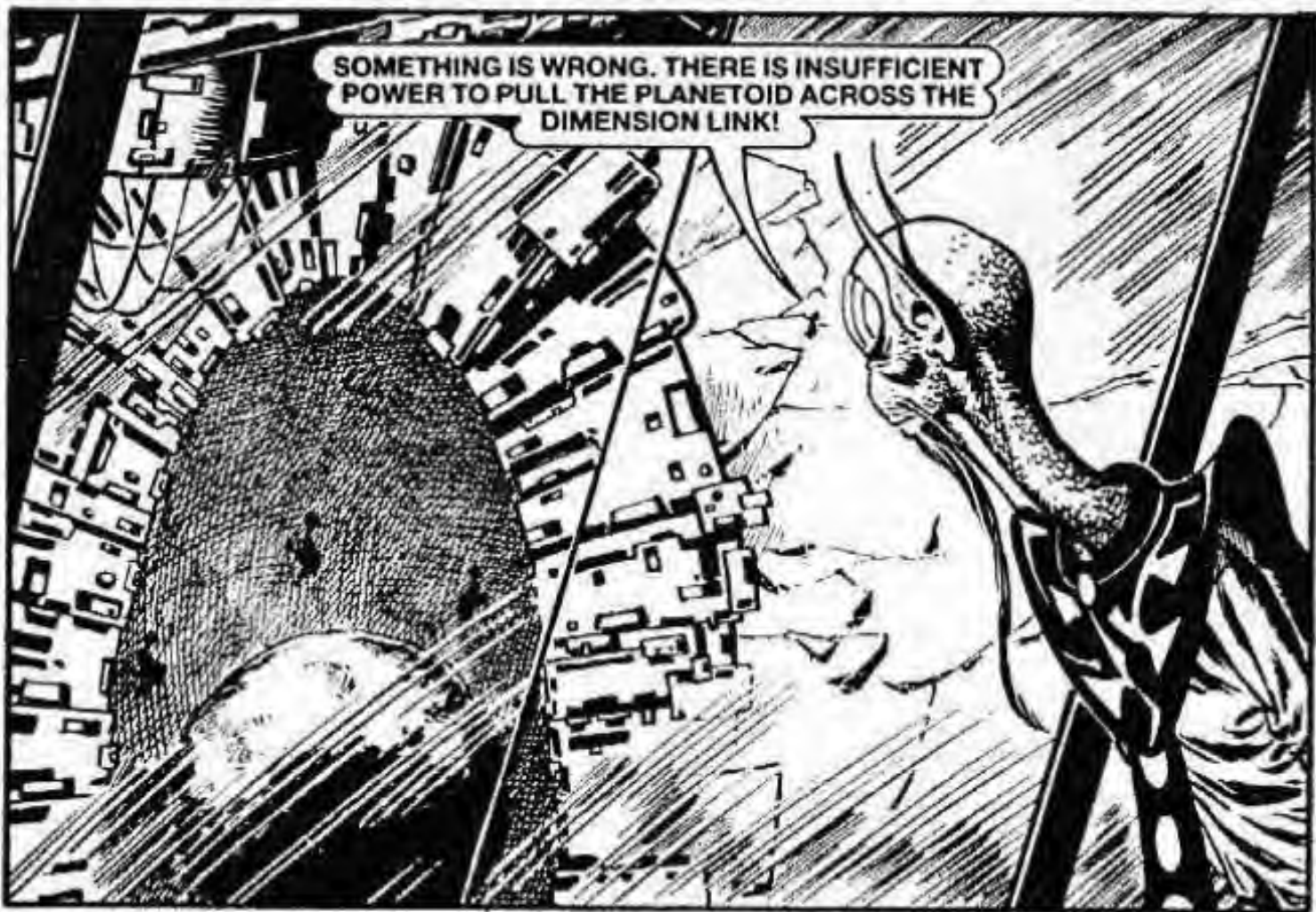
A black and white comic panel showing a character from the chest up. The character has a long, thin neck and is wearing a dark, patterned garment. They are looking towards the right, where a hand is shown pressing a button on a large, cylindrical mechanical device. The background is filled with mechanical components and motion lines, suggesting a fast-paced action scene.

THE RELAY REFLECTOR FOR THE ENERGY LINK WAS SITED
CLOSE TO THE MAIN CITY, LAAMA.

CONFIRM, ENERGY
LINK NOW ESTABLISHED.



SOMETHING IS WRONG. THERE IS INSUFFICIENT
POWER TO PULL THE PLANETOID ACROSS THE
DIMENSION LINK!

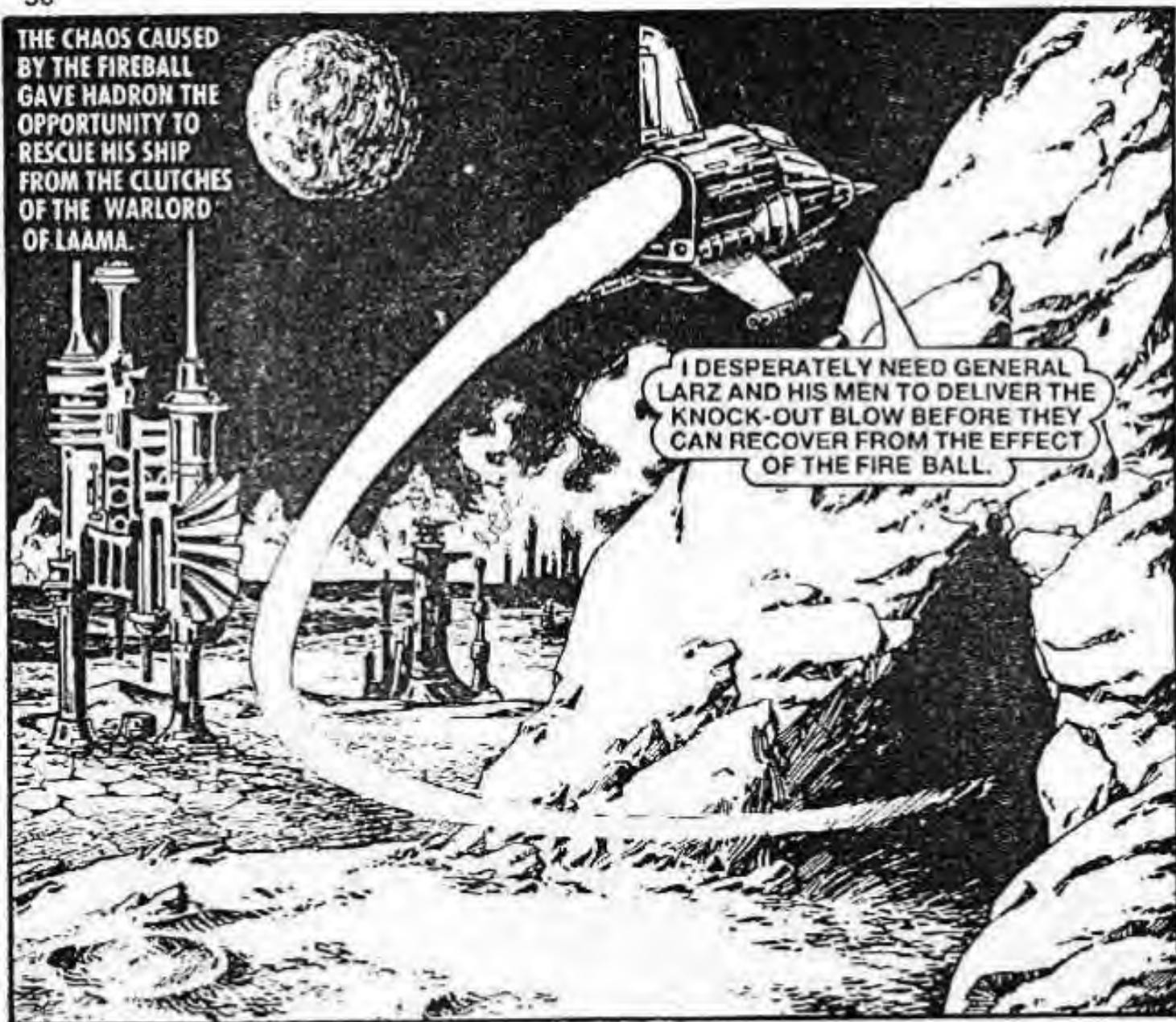


BEFORE THE WARLORD COULD SHUT DOWN THE ENERGY LINK, IT DRAGGED A HUGE FIREBALL FROM THE SURFACE OF THE SUN.

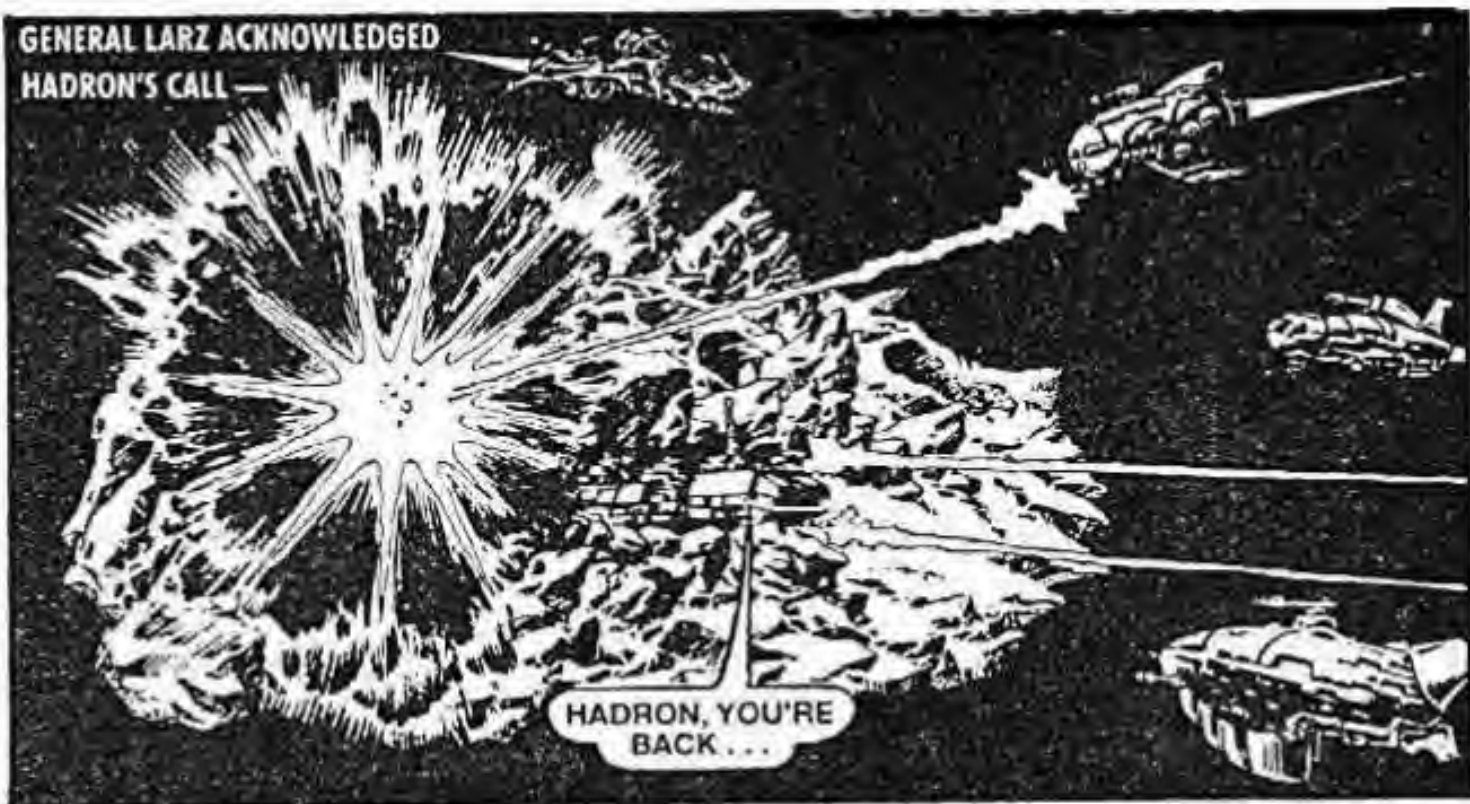
THE FIREBALL MADE A CLOSE APPROACH OF LAAMA CITY ...

AIEEE! IT'S A JUDGEMENT OF THE UNNATURAL WORK OF OUR PRIEST-SCIENTISTS!

THE CHAOS CAUSED BY THE FIREBALL GAVE HADRON THE OPPORTUNITY TO RESCUE HIS SHIP FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE WARLORD OF LAAMA.



GENERAL LARZ ACKNOWLEDGED
HADRON'S CALL —



HADRON, YOU'RE
BACK...



WE CAN'T HELP.
THE SHIP IS HALF DISMANTLED
FOR REPAIR WORK. WE
ARE UNDER ATTACK.

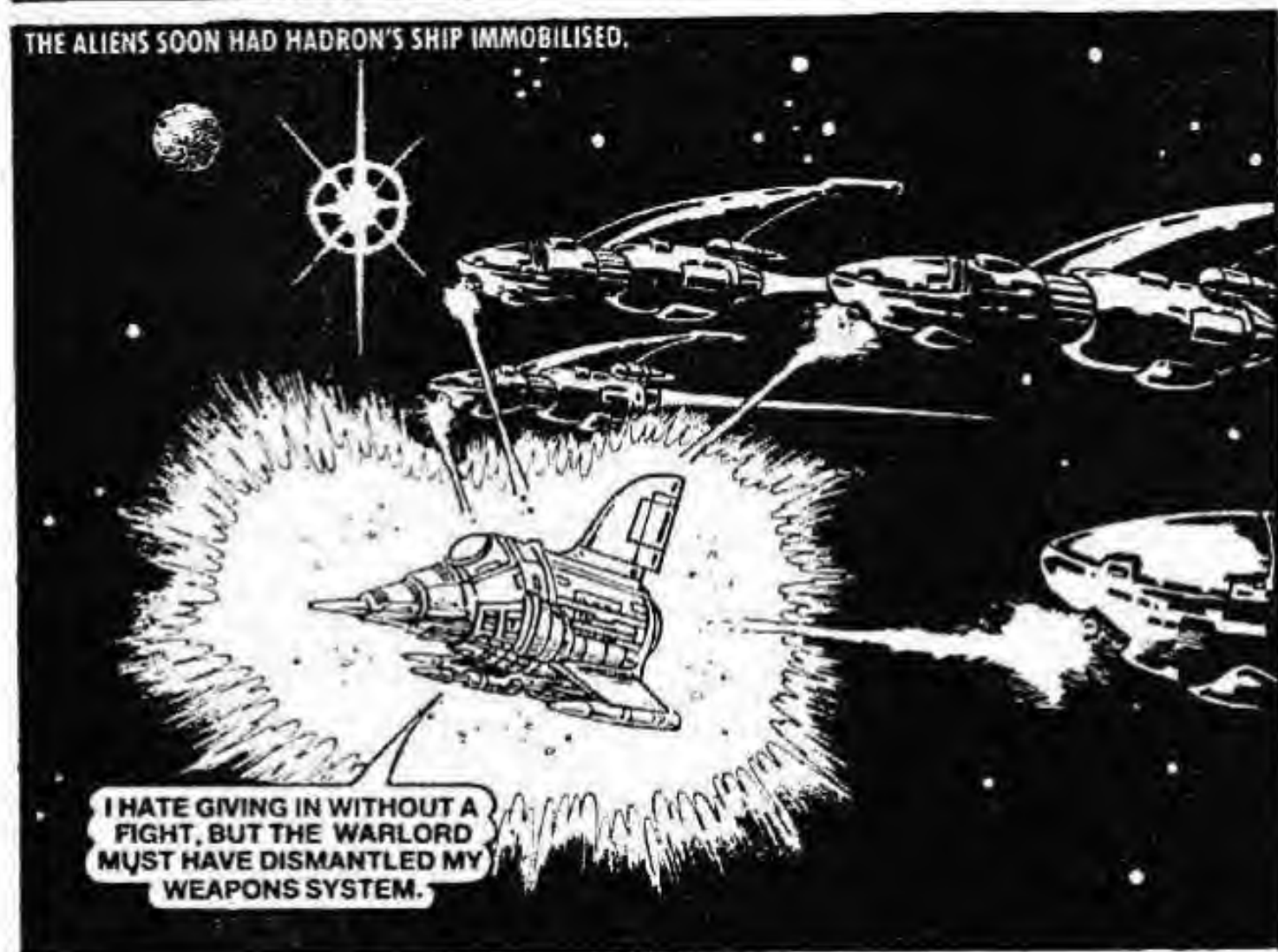
I'VE GOT A FIX ON YOUR POSITION,
GENERAL. I'M ON MY WAY.

EVEN THOUGH HADRON'S SHIP WAS
DESIGNED FOR SCOUTING NOT FOR
FIGHTING, THE MAN FROM FI-SCI HAD NO
HESITATION IN SETTING COURSE FOR THE
CONFLICT —





THE ALIENS SOON HAD HADRON'S SHIP IMMOBILISED.

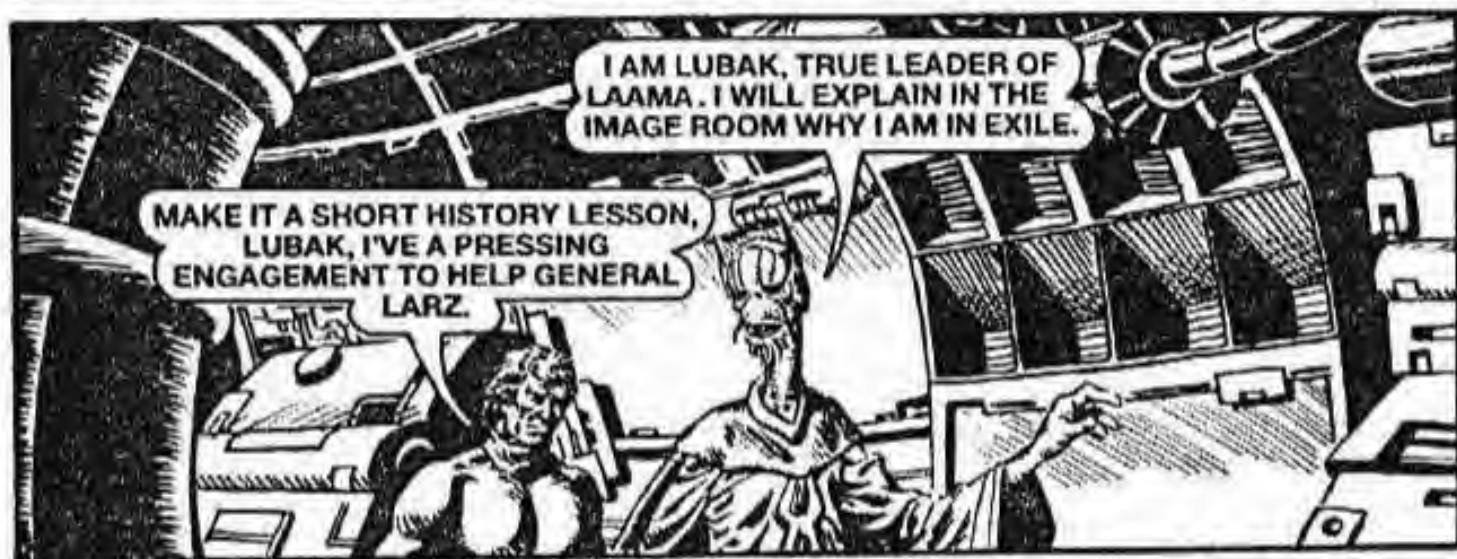


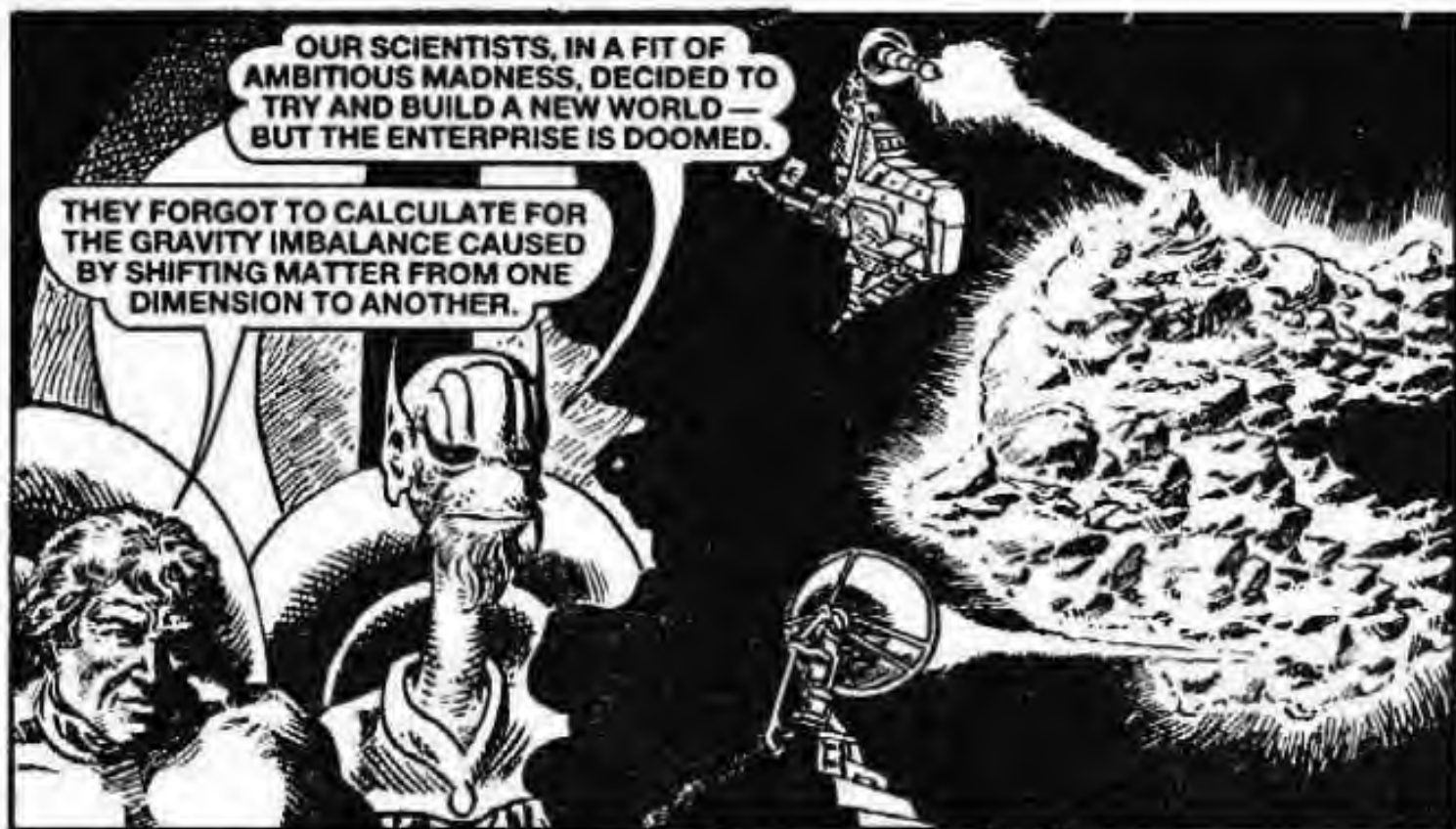
HADRON WAS TAKEN TO A GIANT STRUCTURE —



ONCE ABOARD HE WAS ORDERED OUT—








HADRON LED THE FORCES OF HIS NEW FOUND FRIENDS TO THE RESCUE OF THE BRADDOCK.

HADRON CALLING LARZ; I'M
ON MY WAY WITH HELP!

SUDDENLY THE HOSTILE ALIENS FOUND
THEMSELVES BETWEEN THE HAMMER OF
LUBAK'S FIGHTERS AND THE ANVIL OF
THE BRADDOCK'S MIGHTY BROADSIDE.

THANKS, HADRON! BETTER
LATE THAN NEVER.






THE FORCES OF THE WARLORD FALL
BEFORE US! THIS IS A PROUD DAY
FOR THE PEOPLE OF LAAMA!

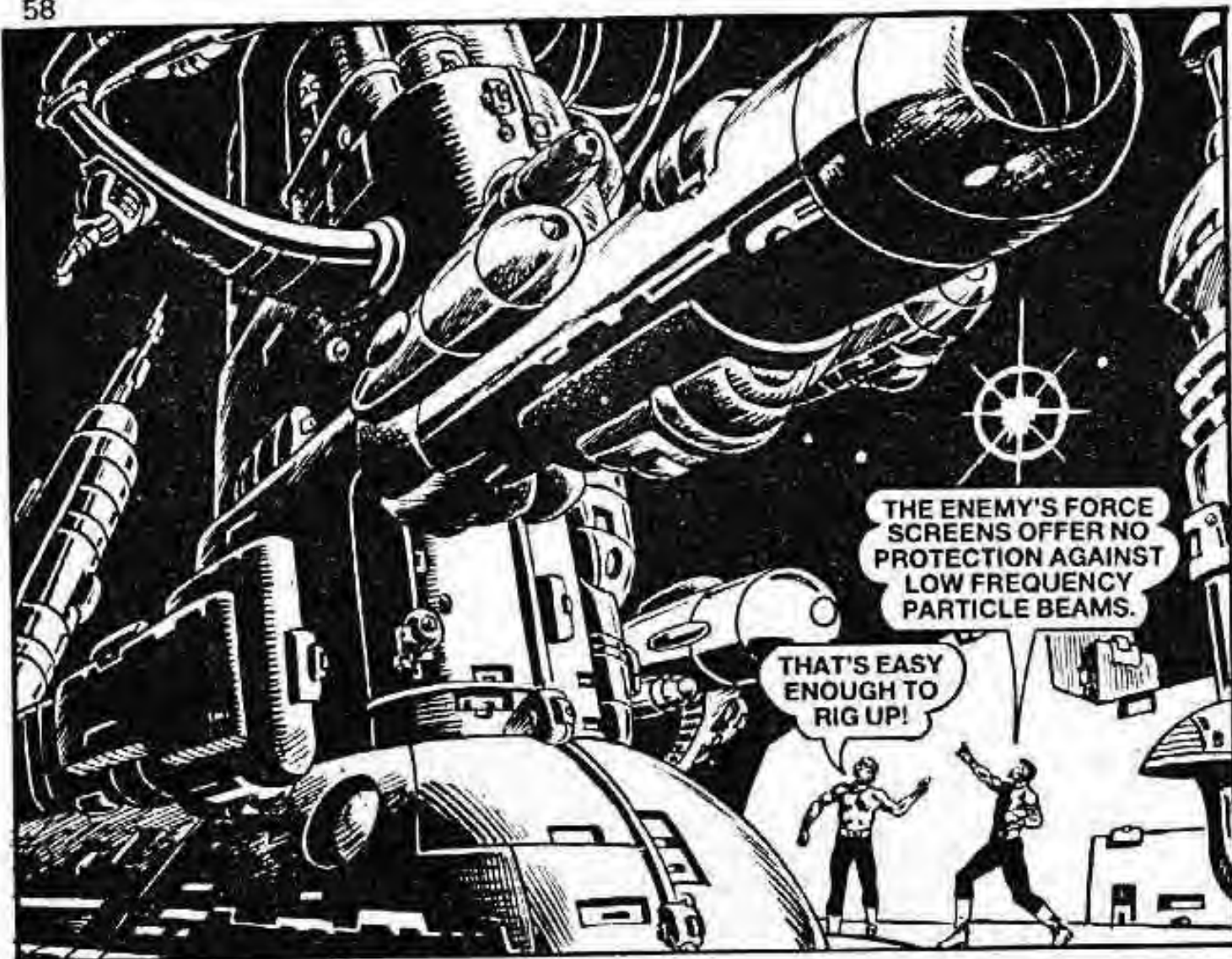
JUST AS SOON AS THE
BRADDOCK CAN BE MADE
SPACE-WORTHY, I SUGGEST WE
HAVE A CRACK AT THAT BATTLE
STATION WITH OUR COMBINED
FORCE.

AS THE SHATTERED REMNANTS OF THE
HOSTILE ALIEN FORCE SOUGHT REFUGE IN
DEEP SPACE, HADRON REJOINED GENERAL
LARZ.

FOR ONCE I AGREE
WITH YOU, HADRON.



THE LONG SIEGE GAVE US THE CHANCE
TO STUDY OUR ENEMY AND I THINK
WE'VE DISCOVERED HIS WEAK SPOT.




BY THE TIME THE BRADDOCK REACHED THE TARGET ZONE, HADRON HAD COMPLETED THE MODIFICATION TO THE MAIN PARTICLE BEAM PROJECTOR.



THE INEVITABLE END OF THE ALIEN BATTLE STATION CAME SWIFTLY.

BOOM



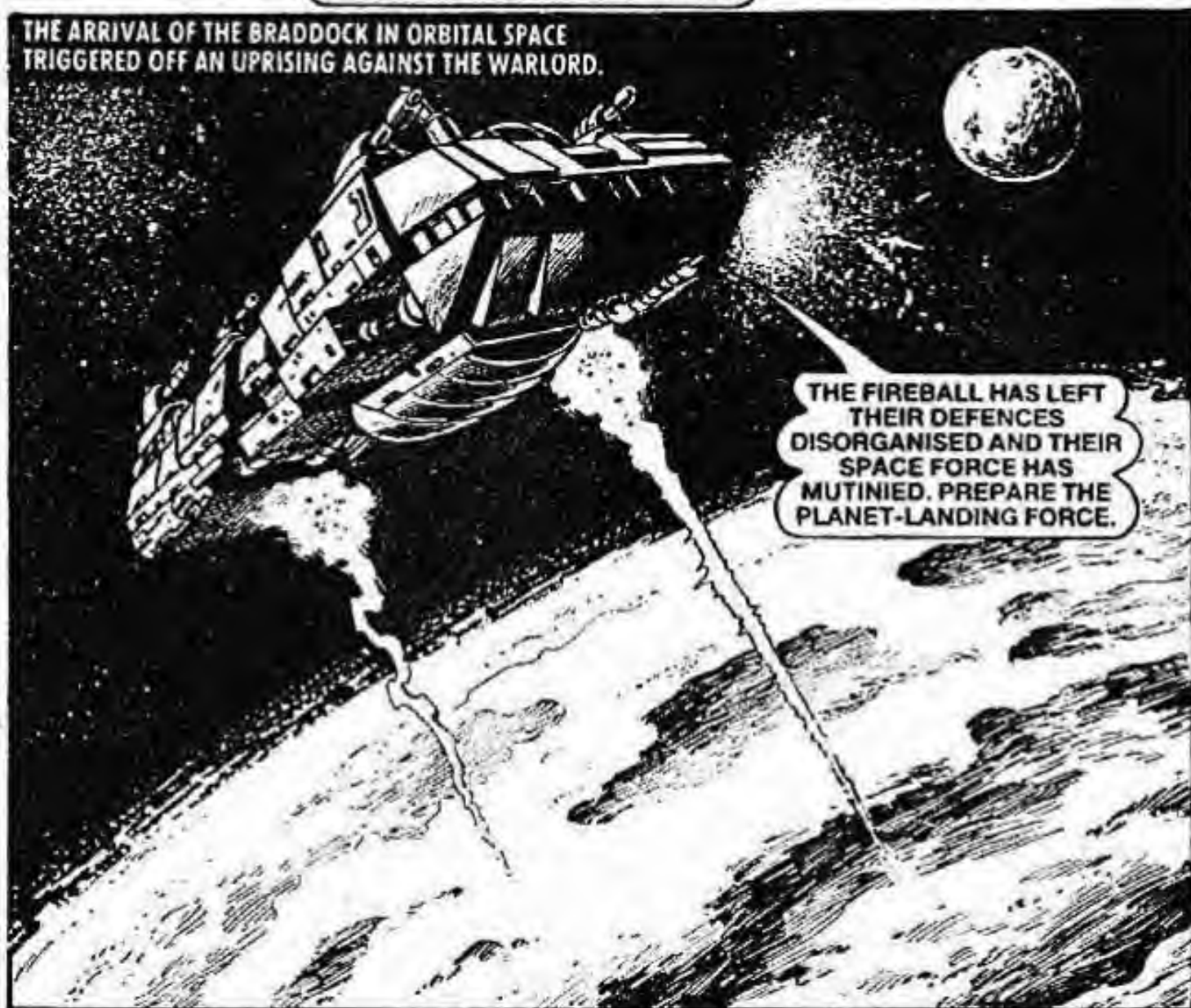
THE THREE PLANNED THE NEXT PHASE OF THE OPERATION TO FREE THE PEOPLE OF LAAMA FROM THE OPPRESSIVE RULE OF THE WARLORD.

THE WARLORD LED A SMALL, FANATICAL GROUP AND USED FEAR TO MAINTAIN CONTROL.

THEN OUR STRIKE MUST BE AGAINST THEM AND NOT THE PEOPLE.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE BRADDOCK IN ORBITAL SPACE TRIGGERED OFF AN UPRISING AGAINST THE WARLORD.



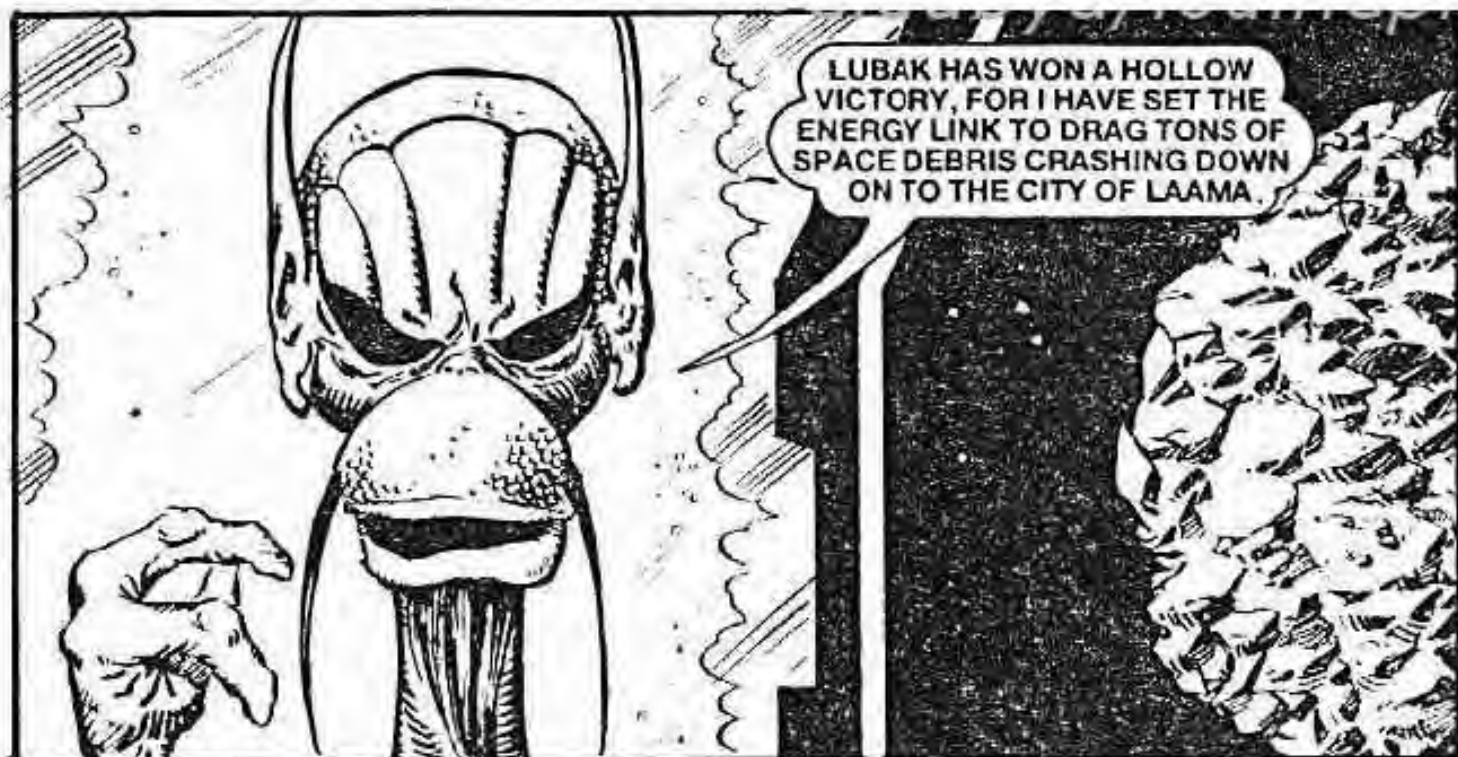


HADRON DISEMBARKED AND HEADED FOR THE CAVES —

LUBAK IS DESTROYING THE POWER OF
THE WARLORD, BUT I WANT TO MAKE SURE
THE DIMENSION SHIFTING
EQUIPMENT SURVIVES INTACT OR ELSE
WE'LL NEVER GET HOME.



I THOUGHT I'D FIND HIM
HERE, BUT I HADN'T BARGAINED FOR
HIS PERSONAL FORCE SCREEN.



BUT BEFORE THE WARLORD HAD A CHANCE TO PUT HIS EVIL PLAN INTO OPERATION, HADRON CHARGED.



WHILE HADRON PREPARED FOR THE RETURN HOME, LUBAK BROADCAST TO HIS PEOPLE...

THE WARLORD'S FOLLOWERS HAVE SURRENDERED AND PLEDGED THEIR HELP IN TRANSPORTING OUR CULTURE TO A NEW HOME IN A NEIGHBOURING STAR SYSTEM.




THE PEOPLE HAVE PLEDGED THEIR SUPPORT FOR MY PLAN TO MOVE THEM TO A NEW HOME.

WE WISH YOU WELL, LUBAK, YOU DESERVE ALL THE LUCK THAT'S GOING.



THE BRADDOCK AND HER CREW PASSED SAFELY BACK INTO THEIR OWN DIMENSION ...



I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE STAYED TO HELP LUBAK TRANSPORT HIS PEOPLE TO THE NEW PLANET, HADRON, BUT WE HAVE WORK THAT MUST BE DONE IN OUR OWN DIMENSION.

LUBAK HAS THE GOODWILL OF HIS PEOPLE, GENERAL, WHICH GIVES HIM A GREATER STRENGTH THAN EVEN GALAC SQUAD AND FI-SCI COULD PROVIDE.

THE GATEWAY BETWEEN THE DIMENSIONS CLOSED BEHIND THEM FOREVER.

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**CAPTAIN...
OR COWARD?**

Football

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**THE GOOD
THE BAD
and THE UGLY**

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